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THE IREDELL EXPRESS.

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TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

One Dollar a square for the first week, and Twenty-five Cents for every week thereafter. Sixteen lines or less will make a square.—Deductions made in favor of standing matter as follows:

	3 MOS.	6 MOS.	1 YEAR.
One square,	$3.50	$5.50	$8.00
Two squares,	7.00	10.00	14.00
Three squares,	10.00	15.00	20.00

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Poetry.

For the Iredell Express.

The Benighted Traveller.

LINNETTE.

A traveller thro' lone mountain wilds,
Enraptured gazed o'er sylvan aisles,—
Romantic haunts, for dream-like thought.—
Ennobling scenes,—the heart is taught;—
A place, where Nature nobly wields,
A potent sway o'er man,—he feels
A strange delight, in these wild scenes,
So like the music of his dreams.
A gleam of sunlight trembles now,
Upon his pale and classic brow,
Then glancing on the rippling stream,
Or tinting with a radiant gleam,
A fair and tiny mountain flow'r,
In this lone wild, and haunting bow'r.
The sense is pleased—he lingered there,
Unconscious that the sky so fair,
Was spread with clouds,—like cliffs they rose
Pile upon pile, at evening's close.
A peal of thunder like a knell,
Aroused him from this 'witching spell,
The night's lone, cheerless, sombre hue,
Rose phantom-like upon his view,
And wildly now the winds howls howl,
While lightnings dart from monkish cowl.
It was a fearful, starless night,
Made spectral too, by fire-fly light;
And fertile fancy pictured lays,
With torches lighting up the way:—
And howling beasts, oft too were heard,
And thrilling shriek of lone night bird;
The bugles note—a fitful sound,
Rang thro' those heights with tone profound;
The wind with deep and mournful sigh,
Woke echoes of lost melody:—
The rippling wave of limpid streams,
Woke memories too, of golden dreams,
The traveller felt that he again,
Might never behold th'abode of man.
His jaded steed pressed thro' the gloom,
And yawning chasms seemed as tombs:
One wayward step, and he might dwell,
Low with the dead,—and none might tell
His end, the place, the darkling time,
And wild birds chant his fun'ral hymn.
Hope almost fled—yet still he gazed.
Thro' cheerless gloom,—a beacons blaze,
Like spirit-light dawned on his view,
And gave to life a rainbow hue:
He still might live and roam again,
His native hills and hal'wed plains.
Dark raven hues oft shroud the soul,
Ere the lone heart attains its goal.

Asheville, Jun: 16, 1859.

Miscellaneous.

A Sweetheart Race.

BY SEBA SMITH.

Hardly any event creates a stranger sensation in a thinly settled New England village, especially among the young folks, than the arrival of a fresh and blooming Miss, who comes to make her abode in the neighborhood. When, therefore, Squire Johnson, the only lawyer in the place, and a very respectable man, of course, told Farmer Jones one afternoon that his wife's sister, a smart girl of eighteen, was coming in a few days to reside in the family, the news flew like wildfire through Pond village, and was the principal topic of conversation for a week. Pond village is situated upon the margin of [illegible] sheets of water that gem the whole surface of New England like the bright stars in an evening sky, and received its appellation to distinguish it from two or three other villages in the same township, which could not boast of a similar location. When Farmer Jones came in to his supper about sunset that afternoon, and took his seat at the table, the eyes of the whole family were upon him, for there was a peculiar working about his mouth and a knowing glance of his eyes that always told them when he had anything of interest to communicate. But Farmer Jones' secretiveness was large, and his temperament not the most active, and he would probably have rolled the important secret as a sweet morsel under his tongue for a long time, had not Mrs. Jones, who was rather of an impatient and prying turn of mind, contrived to draw it from him.

'Now, Mr. Jones,' said she, as she handed him his cup of tea, 'what is it you are going to say? Do out with it; for you've been chawing something or other over in your mind ever siece you came in the house.'

'It's my tobacker, I s'pose,' said Mr. Jones, with another knowing glance of his eye.

'Now, father, what's the use?' said Susan; 'we all know you've got something or other you want to say, and why can't you tell us what 'tis.'

'La, who cares what 'tis!' said Mrs. Jones; 'if it was anything worth telling, we shouldn't have to wait for it, I dare say.'

Hereupon Mrs. Jones assumed an air of the most perfect indifference, as the surest way of conquering what she was pleased to call Mr. Jones' obstinacy, which by the way was a very improper term to apply in the case; for it was only the working of secretiveness, without the least particle of obstinacy attached to it.

There was a pause of two or three minutes in the conversation, till Mr. Jones passed his cup to be filled a second time, when, with a couple of preparatory ahems, he began to let out the secret.

'We are to have a new neighbor here in a few days,' said Mr. Jones, stopping short when he had uttered this much, and sipping his tea and filling his mouth with food.

Mrs. Jones, who was perfect in her tactics, said not a word, but attended to the affairs of her table as though she had not noticed what was said. The farmer's secretiveness had at last worked itself out, and he began again.

'Squire Johnson's wife's sister is coming here in a few days, and is going to live with 'em.'

The news being thus fairly divulged, it left free scope for conversation.

'Well, I wonder if she is a proud, stuck-up piece,' said Mrs. Jones.

'I shouldn't think she would be,' said Susan, 'for there ain't a more sociable woman in the neighborhood than Mrs. Johnson. So if she is at all like her sister I think we shall like her.'

'I wonder how old she is?' said Stephen, who was just verging toward the close of his twenty-first year.

'The squire called her eighteen,' said Mr. Jones, giving a wink to his wife, as much as to say, that's about the right age for Stephen.

'I wonder if she is handsome,' said Susan, who was somewhat vain of her own looks, and, having been a sort of reigning belle in Pond village for some time, she felt a little alarmed at the idea of a rival.

'I dare be bound she's handsome,' said Mrs. Jones, 'if she's sister to Mrs. Johnson, for where'll you find a handsomer woman than Mrs. Johnson, go the town through?'

After supper, Stephen went down to Mr. Robinson's store, and told the news to young Charles Robinson, and all the young fellows who were gathered there for a game at quoits and a ring at wrestling. And Susan went directly over to Mr. Bean's and told Patty, and Patty went round to the Widow Davis's and told Sally, and before nine o'clock the matter was pretty well understood in about every house in the village.

At the close of the fourth day, a little before sunset, a chaise was seen to drive up to Squire Johnson's door.—Of course the eyes of the whole village were turned in that direction. Sally Davis, who was just coming in from milking, set her pail down on the grass by the side of the road as soon as the chaise came in sight, and watched it till it reached the squire's door, and the gentleman and lady had got out and gone into the house. Patty Bean was doing up the ironing that afternoon, and she had just taken a hot iron from the fire as the chaise passed the door, and she ran with with it in her hand and stood on the door steps till the whole ceremony of alighting, greeting, and entering the house was over.

Old Mrs. Bean stood with her head out of the window, her iron-bowed spectacles resting upon the top of her forehead, her shriveled hand placed across her eyebrows to defend her red eyes from the rays of the setting sun, and her skinny chin protruding about three inches in advance of a couple of stubs of teeth, which her open mouth exposed fairly to view.

'Seems to me they are dreadful loving,' said old Mrs. Bean, as she saw Mrs. Johnson [illegible] welcome her sister with a kiss.

'La, me, if there isn't the squire kissing of her tu,' said Patty; 'well, I declare, I would waited till I got into the house, I'll die if I wouldn't. It looks so vulgar to be kissing afore folks, and out of doors tu; I should think Squire Johnson would be ashamed of himself.'

'Well, I shouldn't,' said young John Bean, who came up at that moment, and who had passed the chaise just as the young lady alighted from it. 'I shouldn't be ashamed to kiss sich a pretty gal as that, any how: I'd kiss her wherever I could catch her, if it was in the meetin-house.'

'Why, is she handsome, Jack?' said Patty.

'Yes, she's got the prettiest little puckery mouth I've seen these six months. Her cheeks are red, and her eyes shine like new buttons.'

'Well,' replied Patty, 'if she'll only take the shine off Susan Jones when she goes to meetin', Sunday, I shan't care.'

While these observations were going on at old Mr. Bean's, Charles Robinson and a group of young fellows with him were standing in front of Robinson's store, a little further down the road, and watching the scene that was passing at Squire Johnson's. They witnessed the whole with becoming decorum, now and then making a remark upon the fine horse and the handsome chaise, till they saw the tall squire bend his head down and give the young lady a kiss, when they all burst out into a loud laugh. In a moment, being conscious that their laugh must be heard and noticed at the squire's, they, in order to do away the impression, it must necessarily make, at once turned their heads another way, and Charles Robinson, who was quick at an expedient, knocked off the hat of the lad who was standing next to him, and then they all laughed louder than before.

'Here comes Jack Bean,' said Charles, 'now we shall hear something about her, for Jack was coming by the squire's when she got out of the chaise. How does she look, Jack?'

'Handsome as a pictur,' said Jack. 'I haint seen a prettier gal since last Thanksgiving day, when Jane Ford was here to visit Susan Jones.'

'Black eyes or blue?' said Charles.

'Blue,' said Jack, 'but all-fired bright.'

'Tall or short?' said Stephen Jones, who was rather short himself, and therefore felt a particular interest on that point.

'Rather short,' said Jack, 'but straight and round as a young colt.'

'Do you know what her name is?' said Charles.

'They called her Lucy when she got out of the chaise,' said Jack, 'and as Mrs. Johnson's name was Brown before she was married, I s'pose her name must be Lucy Brown.'

'Just such a name as I like,' said Charles Robinson; 'Lucy Brown sounds well. Now suppose, in order to get acquainted with her, we all hands take a sail to-morrow night, about this time, on the pond, and invite her to go with us.'

'Agreed,' said Stephen Jones.

'Agreed,' said Jack Bean.

'Agreed,' said all hands.

The question then arose who should carry the invitation to her, and the young men being rather bashful on that score, it was finally settled that Susan Jones should bear the invitation, and accompany her to the boat, where they should all be in waiting to receive her.'

The next day was a very long day, at least to most of the young men of Pond village; and promptly an hour before sunset most of them were assembled, with half a score of their sisters and female cousins, by a little stone wharf on the margin of the pond, for the proposed sail. All the girls in the village of a suitable age were there, except Patty Bean. She had undergone a good deal of fidgeting and fussing during the day to prepare for the sail, but had been disappointed. Her new bonnet was not done; and as to wearing her old flap-sided bennet, she declared she would not, if she never went.

Presently Susan Jones and Miss Lucy Brown were seen coming down the road. In a moment all was quiet, the laugh and joke was hushed, and each one put on his best looks. When they arrived, Susan went through the ceremony of introducing Miss Brown to each of the ladies and gentlemen present.

'But how in the world are you going to sail?' said Miss Brown, 'for there isn't a breath of wind; and I don't see any sail-boat, neither.'

'Oh, the less wind we have the better, when we sail here,' said Charles Robinson, 'and there is our sail-boat,' pointing to a flat-bottomed scow-boat some twenty feet long by ten wide.

'We don't use no sails,' said Jack Bean; 'sometimes, when the wind is fair, we put up a bush to help pull along a little, and when 'tisn't we row.'

The party were soon embarked on board the scow, and a couple of oars were set in motion, and they glided slowly and pleasantly over as lovely a sheet of water as ever glowed in the sunsetting ray. In one hour's time the whole party felt perfectly acquainted with Miss Lucy Brown. She had talked in the most lively and fascinating manner; she had told stories and sung [illegible] Moore's boat song with the sweetest possible effect; and by the time they returned to the landing, it would hardly be too much to say that half the young men in the party were decidedly in love with her.

A stern regard to truth requires a remark to be made here not altogether favorable to Susan Jones, which is the more to be regretted as she was in the main an excellent hearted girl, and highly esteemed by the whole village. It was observed that as the company grew more and more pleased with Miss Lucy Brown, Susan Jones was less and less animated, till at last she became quite reserved and apparently sad.—She, however, on landing, accompanied her home to Squire Johnson's door, and cordially bid her good night.

The casual glimpses which the young men of Pond village had of Miss Brown during the remainder of the week, as she occasionally stood at the door or looked out at the window, and once or twice when she walked out with Susan Jones, and the fair view they all had of her at meeting on the Sabbath, served but to increase their admiration, and to render her more and more an object of attraction. She was regarded by all as a prize, and several of them were already planning what steps it was best to take in order to win her.—The two most prominent candidates, however, for Miss Brown's favor, were Charles Robinson and Stephen Jones. Their position and standing among the young men of the village seemed to put all others in the back ground. Charles, whose father was wealthy, had every advantage which money could procure. But Stephen, though poor, had decidedly the advantage in personal recommendations. He had more talent, was more sprightly and intelligent, and more pleasing in his address. From the evening of the sail on the pond they had both watched every movement of Miss Brown with the most intense anxiety; and, as nothing can deceive a lover, each had, with an interest no less intense, watched every movement of the other. They had ceased to speak to each other about her, and if her name was mentioned in their presence, both were always observed to color.

The second week after her arrival, through the influence of Squire Johnson, the district school was offered to Miss Brown, on the other side of the pond, which offer was accepted, and she went immediately to take charge of it. This announcement at first threw something of a damper upon the spirits of the young people of Pond village. But when it was understood that the school would continue but a few weeks, and being but a mile and a half distant, Miss Brown would come home every Saturday afternoon and spend the Sabbath, it was not very difficult to be reconciled to the temporary arrangement. The week wore away heavily, especially to Charles Robinson and Stephen Jones. They counted the days impatiently till Saturday, and on Saturday they counted the long and lagging hours to noon. They had both made up their minds that it would be dangerous to wait any longer, and they had both resolved not to let another Sabbath pass without making direct proposal to Miss Brown.

Stephen Jones was too early a riser for Charles Robinson, and, in any enterprise where both were concerned was pretty sure to take the lead, except where money could carry the palm, and then, of course, it was always borne away by Charles. As Miss Lucy had been absent the most of the week, and was to be at home that afternoon, Charles Robinson had made an arrangement with his mother and sister to have a little tea-party in the evening, for the purpose of inviting Miss Brown; and then, of course, he should walk home with her in the evening; and then, of course would be a good opportunity to break the ice and make known his feelings and wishes. Stephen Jones, however, was more prompt in his movements. He had got wind of the proposed tea-party, although himself and sisters for obvious reasons had not been invited, and he resolved not to risk the arrival of Miss Brown and her visit to Mr. Robinson's before he should see her. She would dismiss her school at noon and come the distance of a mile and a half round the pond home. His mind was at once made up. He would go round and meet her at the school-house, and accompany her on her walk. There, in that winding road around those delightful waters, with the tall and shady trees overhead, and the wild grape-vines twining round their trunks and climbing to the branches, while the wild birds were singing through the woods, and the wild ducks playing in the coves along the shore, surely there, if anywhere in the world, could a man bring his mind up to the point of speaking of love.

Accordingly, a little before noon, Stephen washed and brushed himself up, and put on his Sunday clothes, and started on his expedition. In order to avoid observation, he took a back route across the field, intending to come into the road by the pond, a little out of the village. As ill luck would have it, Charles Robinson had been out in the same direction, and was returning with an armful of green boughs and wild flowers, to ornament [illegible] Stephen and noticed his dress, and the direction he was going, and he at once smoked the whole business. His first impulse was to rush upon him and collar him, and demand that he should return back. But when he recollected that in the last scratch he had with Stephen, two or three years before, he had a little the worst of it, and he instinctively stood stock still, while Stephen passed on without seeing him.—It flashed upon his mind at once that the question must now be reduced to a game of speed. If he could by any means gain the school-house first, he should feel a good deal of uneasiness for the consequences. Stephen was walking very leisurely, and unconscious that he was in any danger of a competitor on the course, and it was important that his suspicions should not be awakened. Charles therefore remained perfectly quiet till Stephen had got a little out of hearing, and then threw down his bushes and flowers and ran to the wharf below the store with his utmost speed. He had one advantage over Stephen. He was ready at a moment's warning to start on an expedition of this kind, for Sunday clothes were an every day affair with him.

There was a light canoe belonging to his father lying at the wharf, and a couple of stout boys were there fishing. Charles hailed them, and told them if they would row him across the pond as quick as they possibly could he would give them a quarter of a dollar apiece. This, in their view, was a splendid offer for their services, and they jumped on board with alacrity and manned the oars. Charles took a paddle and stood in the stern to steer the boat, and help propel her ahead. The distance by water was a little less than by land, and although Stephen had considerably the start of him, he believed he should be able to reach the school house first, especially if Stephen should not see him and quicken his pace. In one minute after he arrived at the wharf, the boat was under full way. The boys laid down to the oars with right good will, and Charles put all his strength upon the paddle.—They were shooting over the water twice as fast as a man could walk, and Charles already felt sure of the victory. But when they had gone about half a mile, they came in the range of a little opening in the trees on the shore, where the road was exposed to view, and there, at that critical moment, was Stephen pursuing his easy walk. Charles' heart was in his mouth. Still it was possible that Stephen might not see them, for he had not yet looked around.

Lest the sound of the oars might attract his attention, Charles had instantly, on coming in sight, ordered the boys to stop rowing, and he grasped his paddle with breathless anxiety, and waited for Stephen again the disappear. But just as he was upon the point of passing behind some trees, where the boat would be out of his sight. Stephen turned his head and looked round. He stopped short, turned square round, and stood for the space of a minute looking steadily at the boat. Then lifting his hand, and shaking his fist resolutely at Charles, as much as to say, I understand you, he started into a quick run.

"Now, boys," said Charles, "buckle to your bars for your lives, and if you get to the shore so I can reach the school house before Stephen does, I'll give you a half dollar apiece."

This of course added new life to the boys and increased their speed to the boat. Their little canoe flew over the water almost like a bird, carrying a white bone in her mouth, and leaving a long ripple on the 'glassy wave behind her. Charles' hands trembled, but still he did good execution with his paddle. Although Stephen upon the run was a very different thing from Stephen at a slow walk, Charles still had strong hopes of winning the race and gaining his point. He several times caught glimpses of Stephen thro' the trees, and, as well as he could judge, the boat had a little the best of it. But when they came out into the last opening, where for a little way they had a fair view of each other—Charles thought Stephen ran faster than ever; and although he was now considerably nearer the school house than Stephen was, he still trembled for the result. They were now within fifty rods of the shore, and Charles appealed again to the boys' love of money.

"Now," said he, "we have not a minute to spare. If we gain the point I'll give you a dollar apiece"

The boys strained every nerve, and Charles' paddle made the water fly like the tail of a wounded shark.—When within a half a dozen rods of the shore, Charles urged them again to spring with all their might, and one of the boys making a desperate plunge upon his oar, snapped it in two. The first pull of the other oar headed the boat from land. Charles saw at once that the delay must be fatal, if he depended on the boat to carry him ashore. The water was but three feet deep, and the bottom was sandy. He sprang from the boat, and rushed towards the shore as fast as he was able to press through the water. He flew up the bank, and along the road till [illegible] was open, but he could see no one within. Several children were at play round the door, who, having seen Charles approach, with mouths and eyes wide open, stared at him.

"Where's the school ma'am?" said Charles hastily to one of the largest boys.

"Why," said the boy, opening his eyes still wider, "is any of the folks dead?"

"You little rascal, I say, where's the school ma'am?"

"She jest went down that road," said the boy, "two or three minutes ago."

"Was she alone?" said Charles.

"She started alone," said the boy, "and a man met her out there a little ways, and turned about and went with her."

Charles felt that his cake was all dough again, and that he might as well give it up for a bad job, and go home. Stephen Jones and Lucy Brown walked very leisurely home through the woods, and Charles and the boys went very leisurely in the boat across the pond. They even stopped by the way and caught a mess of fish, since the boys had thrown their lines into the boat when they started. And when they had reached the wharf, Charles, in order to show that he had been a fishing, took a long string of fish in his hand and carried them up to the house. Miss Lucy Brown, on her way home through the woods, had undoubtedly been informed of the proposed tea-party for the evening, to which she was to be invited, and to which Stephen Jones and Susan Jones were not invited; and when Miss Lucy's invitation came, she sent back word that she was *engaged*.

From the Congregationalist.

Patience.

A STORY FOR MOTHERS.

"Try again," said Mrs. Brown, encouragingly.

"I have tried again, and still again, until I am fairly discourged, and it's of no use."

"Every one"—Mrs. Edwards had proceeded thus far, when romping little Jenny, a merry child of six years, burst into the room, followed by Willie, two years younger, who, in his eager haste, stumbled over the baby, seated upon the carpet, and threw him prostrate, upon which the little one set up a series of cries and screams in no way pleasant.

Mrs. E. sat still a moment, with compressed lips, and darkening brow; then springing from her chair, she caught Willie, and put him out of the room and closed the door violently, saying, "There, dont't let me see your face for an hour." Then seizing Jenny by the arm, she placed her, not very softly, upon a chair near the door, and said, "You are enough to craze me, now see if you can behave a moment." Picking up baby, she gave him his playthings, not once noticing the little eager, outstretched arm and sorry look, as she left him to himself, and went back to her rocking chair, and her conversation on her peculiar trials with these same children, who had so rudely interrupted her.

"There; I declare it is enough to weary the patience of Job," said she, passing her handkerchief over her moist brow. "Did you ever hear such noisy children? What I shall do with them I'm sure I don't know."

Good old Mrs. Brown said nothing, but the rapidity of her knitting showed that her mind was busy. She was one of Mrs. Edwards' neighbors, and had come in to pass the afternoon.—Kind, pleasant, and loving always, Mrs. Edwards looked up to her as one of her best and truest friends. More than once had her timely advice been of great service, and now she hoped for assistance in her perplexity. Mrs. B. did not speak, however, and so Mrs. Edwards kept on.

"I get all all worn out and discouraged during the day, and when James comes home at night, I sometimes begin to tell him over my trials, when he just laughs and tells Jenny what a comfort she is to her mamma, frolics with Willie, calling him a fine boy, dances baby, and makes him caper and crow, telling me all the while how good natured they all are!

"In the morning they are all asleep when he goes away, so he knows but little about them.

"O dear! when will woman's troubles be less?" Here the excited mother stopped to take breath, and looked at her friend, who was now knitting as calmly as if there was not a child on earth. Thinking Jenny very still, she looked to where she sat her, when lo, she was gone. Taking advantage of her mother's excited talk she had stolen softly out to join her brother. This did not tend to calm Mrs. E., who started immediately in pursuit. She found them both in the back yard, running to and fro, falling down now and then, by way of variety, and greatly to the detriment of white pants and aprons. Shaking Willie, and saying sharply, "Look at your clothes, careless child," she left him and took Jenny into the house seating her upon the chair again, at the same time giving her three or four smart blows upon the cheek, saying, "Now not to sly off so, miss." Once more she seated herself, when baby finding all his playthings beyond his reach, and tired, also, of sitting upon the floor so long, commenced crying, and she must get up again and take him.

Just then Willie came in with a huge rent in his apron, his face red with temper and excitement, and wanted water. "O dear!" sighed poor Mrs. E. Aunt Brown kindly offered to get the water, and the little fellow was soon at his play again, while Aunt Brown sought the sitting room. Jenny sat in the chair, her curly head thrown back, and the traces of tears upon her plump cheeks—fast asleep! She could not sit still awake, so nature came to her relief. Taking her in her arms, Mrs. Brown said, "Katy, where shall I lay her?" Mrs. E. started from her study; all her anger vanished at seeing Jenny asleep, and she was laid down. The baby, too, soon followed his sister's example, and was laid upon the other end of the same sofa, and Mrs. E., with a sigh of relief, turned to her sewing.

Then Mrs. Brown spoke. Her large brown eyes were filled with tears, her lips quivered as she said, "Kate, shall I tell you a story?" Mrs. E. nodded assent, and she commenced:

"Years ago I learned the lesson you must learn. I had a husband then, and three dear little ones. I was young, energetic, impatient and nervous.—The noise of my children disturbed me. I wished them to be quiet, and thoughtful like men and women. One day not feeling well, their noise disturbed me even more than usual and I sent the two eldest out to play. In a little while Jamie, my second child and oldest boy came running in, rough and boisterous as he always was. He carelessly hit my arm as I sat sewing, and I pressed my needle deep into my finger. The pain and the provocation unnerved me, and I raised my hand and struck his head a blow that sent him far from me, at the same time saying, with my voice choked with passion, 'Now be more careful.' He put his hand to his head, burst into tears, and left the room. I was sorry I struck him; I did not intend to inflict so severe a blow; my conscience smote me for a few minutes, and then the event passed away from my mind. He played out till tea time. I had recovered my usual good spirits, and at table noticed Jamie's wit and fun as he played with his father. When I undressed him, I called his father's attention to his looks, so rosy and healthy. He repeated his little prayer, kissed me, said sweetly, 'Good night, mamma,' and was soon asleep.

About 9 o'clock he woke up screaming, and I saw him sitting up trying to ward off some imaginary blow. His eyes were open, but he did not know me. I took him in my arms. His hands were hot and dry, his lips parched. All night we watched by his couch, listening to his piteous cries, 'Don't whip Jamie, mamma, don't whip Jamie, he is so sorry,' and then he would place his little hot hands upon his head, and cower down, as tho' the blow was coming. O Katie, the anguish of that night! How I prayed for his life. How I begged forgiveness for that thoughtless blow. I knew it was the first cause of his sickness, and if he died the cause of his death, and I—I—his own mother, had dealt it! But reason at length returned. He had a long and tedious fever, but recovered. God heard my prayer, and I never struck another blow in the hight of passion. My simple tale is finished, Katie, and you can draw your own moral, but let me tell you one thing. You must have patience and try again and again, before you can overcome the difficulties of managing noisy children, and God grant you may never have such a lesson as I had."

Katie's tears were flowing fast, and she went to the still sleeping Jenny, almost fearing she would find her sick. When little Willie came in tired and sleepy, she rocked him on her breast and talked softly to him while he wandered in his brain, "what made mamma cry." While Jenny and Willie were both sleeping side by side in their cosy crib, Mrs. E. sat at her sewing alone. Aunt Brown had gone home, and she had time for reflection. She shuddered as she thought of her own ungovernable temper, and the many angry, needless blows she had given her little ones, and she firmly resolved with the help of God, to subdue that temper. She did it, and also learned the great secret of governing children. "Govern yourself first. Seldom, if ever, raise your voice in reproving them. Speak earnestly, slowly, and softly, if you would have them heed you. Never raise your hand in passion. You will repent it if you do."

Duties of Parents.

Parents with a family of daughters should live in a style corresponding with their means, and bring up their daughters with a view to their future position, with habits of industry and economy; not by aping the rich, to instil false ideas into their minds, and foster these vain and miserable longings for costly dress and display, and for vain expensive pleasures. Their education should have in view more complishments. Cultivate their minds, inculcate sound principles and a pure morality, with religious tendencies, and shape too their manners, if you please; but do not waste those precious years when the character is being formed for life, in the frivolous preparations for a drawing-room display, or to compete with the daughters of the wealthy and the proud in the rounds of fashionable follies and dissipation. Parents should be awake to their duties in this respect, and to their great responsibilities. It is a mistaken idea that young girls without fortunes have a better chance of forming happy alliances, or any alliances at all, by being eternally gazed at, and dragged around year after year to every ball and scene of pleasure, and to fashionable watering places. They waste away their youth and freshness and the best qualities of the mind and heart. Men of sense are justly afraid of them. Their greatest sphere of attraction is in a life of simplicity and in the enjoyment of temperate pleasures—in the social circle and around the domestic hearth. Here will be found the well regulated mind and the purest affections, the genuine foundation of a happy married life.

A Hale Old Man.

The editor of the Paulding Clarion, while in attendance upon the Perry county, Miss., Court, met an old Revolutionary soldier, named Jeremiah Wilingham, who knew Washington and Jefferson well, and was at the battle of Eutaw Springs, and many other of the hardest fought battles of the Revolution. He voted for Jefferson for President, and is now one hundred and two years old. His last marriage was contracted at the age of seventy-seven years, and eighty years have elapsed since his first marriage. He is still hale and hearty, can mount a horse with ease, and can shoot a squirrel from the top of the tallest tree with a rifle.

Pat's Health.

"Well, Patrick," said the doctor, "how do you do to-day?"

"Och, doctor dear, I enjoy very poor health intirely. The rumatics is very distressin' indade; when I go to sleep I lay awake all night, and my toes is swelled as big as a goose hen's egg, so when I stand up I fall down immadiately."

An old Dutch tavern keeper, who had his third wife, thus expressed his views of matrimony: 'Vell, you see, the first time I married for love—dat was goot; den I marries for beauty—dat was goot, too, about as goot as de first; dis time I marries for money—and dis is better as both."

We have good authority for knowing that the daughter of Enoch was 580 years old when she married. If this ought not to be balm to the drooping spirits of sweet 23, then we have no more to say.

Iredell Express.

EUGENE B. DRAKE & SON,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

STATESVILLE,
Friday, July 8, 1859.

PERSONS DESIROUS TO REMIT US MONEY.

Can do so at our risk, by taking the Post Master's Receipt, to exhibit, in case the money get lost. Gold dollars, when sent, should be stuck to the inside of the sheet with sealing-wax or a wafer. Post-stamps taken as money.

W. A. Jurney, Esq., Is our duly authorised agent for Iredell county, to receive subscriptions for the **Express** and sign receipts in the names of the publishers. He will also attend to making collections for our office generally.

FOR CONGRESS.

GEN. J. M. LEACH,

OF DAVIDSON COUNTY.

Candidates' Appointments.

Messrs. Leach and Scales will address the people at the following dates and places: Brookstown, Forsyth, Friday, July 8; Bethania, Forsyth, Saturday, July 9; Spainhour's, Stokes, Wednesday, July 13; Tom's Creek, Surry, Thursday, July 14; Gent Bend, Yadkin, Friday, July 15; Rockford, Surry, Saturday, July 16.

New Advertisements.

Give attention to the advertisement for a Cook—she may command big pay by immediate application.

Sale of valuable real estate in the town of Morganton, the advertisement concerning which may profitably employ the attention of the reader.

Cheap fancy dry goods at a little over New York cost, at W. S. Cason's, Statesville.

List of letters remaining in the Post Office at this place on the 1st of July.

New Store in Salisbury.

Mr. S. Frankford informs the public through our columns that he has opened a large wholesale and retail Dry-Goods and Grocery Store in Salisbury, in the brick store opposite the Mansion House, and east from Henderson & Ennis' Drug Store. See advertisement.

Nice Things, Confectioneries, &c.

Persons desiring choice Confectioneries, West-India Fruits, Cigars, and a thousand other articles of usefulness are informed that Mr. *S. J. Rickert's* is the place where they might be found. His establishment is a benefaction in our town.

Stage Line—Statesville to Lenoir.

Public attention is directed to the advertisement of Mr Teague, who has established a line of Stages to go twice a week each way between Statesville and Lenoir, carrying the U. S Mail. This line passes through Taylorsville, and supplies a much needed want in the way of travel. This road to the Mountains is one of the most pleasant imaginable. Jos. A. McLean is the Agent in Statesville.

Machine Bands.

We are selling a very large number of Would recommend the purchasers, and all others in want of bands for machinery, to send their orders to J. B. F. Boone, Charlotte. See his advertisement and prices in the Express.

Green Corn and other Vegetables

Mrs. Thos. L. Tucker was the first to send us a dozen ears of GREEN CORN, and Mr. John A. Haynes the next; Mrs. M. L. Carlton and Mrs. Dr. Dean have sent us some very large BEETS and plenty of them. We tender our thanks for the favors.

First Cotton Bloom in Iredell.

Mr. R. R. Templeton of Mt. Mourne under date of June 30th writes us as follows:—"Enclosed I send you the first cotton bloom which I have heard of in the neighborhood; it is from the field of Mr. J. Mc. Harden who, is one of the most successful cotton growers in this part of the country."

Since the above was in type we have received cotton blooms from each of the following gentlemen, John Young, Esq., near Mt. Mourne and Dr. J. P. Howard and J. J. Nicholson, Esq., near Bethany, Iredell county.

Map For the Times.

We thank the publishers for a copy of *Colton's Map of Europe*—a full and reliable Map, showing the chief Cities, Towns and Villages, also, the grand political divisions of Kingdoms and States. The relative position and bearing of one territory to another, and the modes of communication and intercourse. Also, *Colton's Map of Northern Italy—The Seat of War.* This Map embraces the whole of Sardinia, which is now invaded, by the great powers of France, Italy and Austria. These Maps are engraved upon steel in a superior manner, handsomely printed upon heavy paper, and beautifully colored. Both Maps on one sheet, size 28 x 19 inches. Price, *post paid*, 30 cents. Published by JOHNSON & BROWNING, 172 William st., N. Y.

Mr. Miller's Address.

Mr. Henry W. Miller delivered his Address upon the 18th Century at the Presbyterian church in this place on the 4th inst., to an attentive and appreciating audience of ladies and gentlemen. The address to be appreciated must be heard, as no reporter can do it justice, and the fervor and eloquence of the orator would be lost. It is chaste, instructive, and pleasing in a pre-eminent degree. In it the chief warriors, statesmen, authors, &c., of a century, are condensed into a couple of hours of charming rehearsal in graceful language and polished diction of enrapturing interest. Owing to a busy season of the year with our agriculturalists, and the celebration at Concord which attracted a very large number the audience to hear Mr. Miller was not so large as we had indulged a hope to see present. Those who staid away however have lost a rich treat, which was worth traveling many miles to hear. We learn that the contribution summed up about $100, the smallness of which must be ascribed to the causes which we have stated.

For the Express.

I have heard of Doctors prescribing "leaches" to draw disease out of sick men. Democracy has ruled our Government so long that it now requires a *Leach* to draw out of it a dangerous disease of ten years standing,—and besides, to give Mr. "Scales" a real and down-right *scaling*,—the remedies will be applied in August. H. A. OVERCASH, Capt.

A Stinking Editor and Stinking business.

We should not wonder if the Opposition leaders appoint a committee to visit Washington and smell round, with instructions to take an inventory of the dish-rags in the President's kitchen, count the spoons, see what amount and quality of paper is used in the water-closets, how much pay the stable-boy gets," &c. &c.—*Asheville News.*

We think that the *Editor* of the *News* would make a marvellously proper Chairman of such Committee, as he then could indulge his *stinking propensities* to his heart's content, and we would here nominate him for the office. No better selection could be made.

The Secretaryship we would confer upon the Editor of the Salisbury *Banner*—who is perhaps of all others, best calculated for the duties of writing a lengthy and *stinking* report of the very *stinking* business. Moreover, perhaps, then, Mr. Buchanan would make the Banner *man* his *privy* Counsellor; and the "stinking Editor" of the Asheville *News* his chief groomsman in the Presidential horse stable—as a sufficient reward for their long and devoted partisan services, and the only promotion they might ever hope to obtain.

"The Americans in Louisiana."

"Hon. George Eustis, who for four years has been the Know Nothing representative in Congress from the First District of Louisiana, and the head and front of the American party in New Orleans, has written a letter to his constituents declining again to be a candidate for their suffrages."

We find the above piece of intelligence going the rounds in the columns of Locofoco newspapers, with a flourish of trumpets.—Who is George Eustis? He was once a *Whig*—then, as this account states, he was a *Know Nothing*—and now George Eustis, is a *Democrat!* Who *is* George Eustis? We think the answer might be given George Eustis is a *Demagogue!* Moreover George Eustis, for valid reasons, became aware that he would *not* be nominated by the party whom he had deceived to another term, and, taking time by the forelock, declined a nomination, which he well knew would never be again tendered him.

Since George Eustis wrote his letter, an election was held in New Orleans, and the Americans prevailed by a majority of 2,000!

The Fourth

Was celebrated in this place in a very interesting and agreeable manner. At 10 o'clock the "Blues," Cap. Simonton, and "Cadets," Cap. Andrews, went on parade to receive Hon. H. W. MILLER when the cars arrived at the depot. Mr. Miller was escorted by the military to his quarters at the Simonton House; thence to the Church at 11, when the Address was delivered. In the afternoon again went on parade, marching and countermarching through the principal streets, firing salutes and performing a number of evolutions. At the hour of 4 Mr Miller was escorted by the military and many citizens back to the depot, and departed in the cars for home, followed with our best wishes for his future happiness and usefulness. The Day was spent most pleasantly by all who were in attendance, if friendly greetings and smiling faces might be taken for an index.

☞ Our neighbor of the Charlotte *Democrat* seems no little "surprised" that we can favor the pretensions of Linn B. Sanders, who Democrat. We can do it, because we believe Mr. Sanders to be a "*good* Democrat," and not a *bogus* one. We would, therefore, if residing in his district, give him our vote and support, and oppose Mr. Branch. We are sincere, neighbor when we say, in our opinion, Mr. Sanders "is a smarter man than Mr. Branch"—certainly he is more to *our* liking.

When Mr. Scales shall be elected, we will give "three times three," and *repeat*. "While the lamp holds out to burn" step on to our platform, neighbor.

A Savage Negro.

We are informed that on Thursday night of last week Mr. J. A. Hanna, who resides in this county near Davidson College, was attacked and beaten by one of his own negro men in a most shocking manner. Mr. H. had crossed the Catawba river with his wife not expecting to return home until the next morning and forbade his negro departing the premises during his absence. Changing his mind afterward Mr. Hanna concluded to return that evening, and passing a grogshop upon the road saw his slave there, about three miles from home. The two reached Mr. Hanna's about the same hour, after dark. Mr. Hanna throwing himself upon a bed, ordered a light. The negro being drunk refused at first to fetch a light, and appeared at the door holding in his hand a large hickory club; on receiving a second order he brought into the room a chunk on fire, which he dashed into the fireplace, telling his master he might kindle it himself. Mr. Hanna sprang and seized him by the shirt-collar, which giving way, released his hold. Immediately the negro felled his master to the floor with the club which he still carried in his hand for a diabolical purpose, and after dealing him a number of severe blows upon the face and head, inflicting terrible wounds, believing him dead, made his escape and is now at large. Mr. Hanna it is said is slowly recovering but not out of danger.

Death of George A. Sykes.

It is with the deepest regret we are called to chronicle the death of George A. Sykes, Esq., which event occurred at his residence in Tunica county, Miss., on the 14th instant. Just entering upon a more active sphere of usefulness; surrounded by the comforts and pleasures of life, and a host of warm friends who were anxious to compliment him with the attentions of a practical devotion, his death is indeed a most deplorable event.—Mr. Sykes represented his county twice in the lower branch of the State Legislature, to the eminent satisfaction of his constituency. His was a rising star. Time would have fully developed the attributes of his head and heart, and some day, not far in the future, George A. Sykes would have stood among the foremost in the race to greatness. But he is gone! Stricken down in the strength of his manhood, called away when most he was needed, like a bud untimely nipt, he has passed away before his proud talents had fully matured. Mr. Sykes leaves a wife and child to mourn his death, whilst his heart-stricken father and brothers and sisters feel an anguish that knows no ceasing. The proud form moulders in the dust, but the soul is transplanted beyond the sting of the grave, and the victory of death.—*Sunny South.*

The above is a short but eloquent sermon, upon the vanishing glories and pleasures of this world! What are they! In every community Death is busy mowing down the fairest flowers, and consigning the stoutest in the land to the darksome tomb! The high and the low, rich and poor, yield their expiring breath, as a flame that goeth out, at the summon of the insatiate monster—Death.

Look around in every community for the evidences of Death's visitations, and they do appear in every family. See the white monitors of his daily coming that cluster in yonder cemetery. Read the incriptions graven upon those polished slabs! The voice to you is—"Be ye also ready."

$92,330,461?

Few persons will conceive how immense the above amount really is, by merely glancing at the figures. For the year ending June 30, 1858, (according to the report of the Secretary of the Treasury,) the present Administration expended—squanded—in divers unnecessary and dishonest ways, this stupendous sum of money. And yet Mr. Buchanan himself had declared just previous to his accession to power, that forty or fifty millions would be ample for all the legitimate demands of Government upon the people's Treasury. But, right upon the heels of this declaration and in opposition to all precedent, Mr. Buchanan, in time of profound peace, expended in a single year **$92,330,641!!**

To convey a clearer idea of the magnitude of this sum, we ask the attention of our farmer friends to the following calculation: Take the average market value of North Carolina land to be $8 per acre, ordinary improvements included, and a convenient, profitable farm to consist of 260 acres, the value of the farm would be $1,600. Now, how many farms like this one did the present "Democratic" Administration prodigally run through with the fiscal year ending June 30, 1858? A simple sum in division will answer the question. Here it is:

Price per Farm. $1600) Gov. Disbursed. 92330461 (No. Farms Squandered. 57,706

8000

12330
11200

11304
11200

10461
9600

861

Fifty-seven thousand seven hundred and six farms!—*Good North Carolina Farms!*—expended—squandered—wasted—in one brief year by "Democratic" economy in the management of the Government! and more than enough beside to buy half of another farm! Comment is useless.

Voters of the Sixth District, you can and ought to appreciate the enormity which the above facts demonstrate. At the same rate of disbursement, how long would it take to consume the whole landed value of our glorious good "Old North State?"

☞ Several well written Communications have been unavoidably deferred until next week. They will not spoil.

The News.

Six persons were drowned on the night of the 27th June in the river opposite Louisville, Ky.

The passenger train from Baltimore for Philadelphia ran off the track near the former city, on the night of the 27th ult., killing the Engineer and wounding two firemen. Passengers not hurt. Hon. Stephen A. Douglas was along that was lying upon the track.

It has become almost dangerous for ladies to wear crinoline in the streets of Munich, the mode being considered a French one, and the populace being determined to extinguish, if not the French, at leaast, their fashions.

The Emperor of Austria is the best linguist in his empire. It is said that he speaks thirteen languages perfectly and that he is, in the Imperial Council, the only man who understands all the languages in his vast dominions.

One of the correspondents at the seat of war says that one great difficulty which the Austrians have experienced is the impossibility of getting accurate information of the movements of the French and Sardinians. Neither money, persuasions, nor threats, avail to induce the country people to act as spies or to bring information into the Austrian camp. The allies, on the contrary, are kept well informed, and hence their great advantage in conducting the campaign.

A meeting was to be held in the town of Salem, N. C., on the 4th instant, for the purpose of organizing a volunteer military Company.

M. George Montgomery White of Bladen county, Democrat, has declared himself a candidate for Congress in the Cape Fear District in opposition to Gov Winslow.

We had the pleasure of a call made by Mr. LUCAS, who is connected with the "Charlotte Bulletin," on the Fourth. We were pleased to learn from him that the Bulletin is doing well It is one of the best Dailies in the State.

Rev. Dr. Wheat has resigned his Professorship in the University of North Carolina, and accepted a call to the Rectorship of the Episcopal Church in Little Rock, Arkansas.

Gen. S. H. Walkup, of Union county, has withdrawn from the canvass in the Seventh district. The reason assigned is that in his opinion, some other person might be more acceptable with the opposition. We think that Gen. W. underrates his own popularity.

The Raleigh Christian Advocate says it is ascertained that Wm. K. Blake, Esq., of Fayetteville, will accept the Presidency of Spartanburg Female College, which is under the care of the S. C. Conference.

The great feat of walking across the Niagara below the chasm, half way between the Cataract and the Suspension Bridge, on a tight rope, by Mons. Blondin, took place successfully this afternoon, June 30th. M. Blondin passed on the rope from the American to the British side in seventeen minutes and a half, stopping about half way and refreshing himself with a bottle of water drawn up by a rope from the little steamer, "Maid of the Mist," below. He returned in 12 minutes.

The Artesian Well at Louisville, Ky., is 2087 feet deep, and discharges 330,000 gallons of water in 24 hours, at an elevation of 170 feet above the surface. Its mechanical force is equal to a steam engine of 20 horse power The water has medicinal qualities similar to the far-famed Kissengen water of Bavaria and the Blue Lick Springs of Kentucky, and is said to be very efficacious in the cure of different diseases.

A Cincinnati paper says that an economical couple from Iowa, arrived at Alexandria, Mo., a few days ago, to get married. The groom had neither hat, coat, nor waistcoat, but Justice Spencer kindly loaned him those needy garments, and then tied the knot for the pair. When the ceremony was over, the groom told the squire that he "hadn't a red," but would like to trade him a pet wolf if they could agree on the terms. The "Squire" took the "varmint" and gave the happy bridegroom one dollar to boot.

Dr. Gamaliel Baily, editor of the National Era, Washington City, died on the 5th June, at sea, in the U. S. mail steamship Arago.

"Personal Character and Mental Vigor."

The very *venerable* mentally unballanced individual, who controls the doubtful destinies of the *Salisbury Banner*, and who Mr. Holden of the Standard denominates "officious and foolish," in his vehicle of stupidity, falsehood and abuse, of the 29th ult., devoted four columns of his space to a notice of the *Express*. For making any reply to this tirade of abuse and misrepresentation, we must offer in advance an apology to our readers; because we are aware that the subject of our animadversions is an object of sickening contempt to many gentlemen who belong to the party to which he professes to belong, and is regarded as a miserable and pitiable tool of designing demagogues, by gentlemen of the American Whig party—by both, as being particularly celebrated for nothing but untruth, overweening egotism, and gross stupidity.

The editor of the Banner says that the Express "employs its time and *peculiar* talents in fruitless efforts to depreciate the personal character and mental vigor of the editor of the *Banner*."(!) That, we imagine, is what most people, who are acquainted with the nature of the Banner's "personal character and mental vigor," would call decidedly cool. For our own part, we positively object to doing business on so small a capital as the Banner's "personal character and mental vigor." But, worse still, it is not only small in magnitude, but grows beautifully less when considered as to quality. Let's see how this is. The Banner man is a professing Christian.—Taking this profession in connection with his acts, we intend to test that "personal character" of which he is wont to speak so vauntingly. From either wilful wickedness, or from wicked ignorance, he deliberately slanders Mr. Vance, with the malicious design, as it is afterwards made apparent, of injuring that gentleman, and at the same time deceiving the readers of the Banner. The error is subsequently oft and again pointed out to him. Does he retract the false and sinful charge? Does he frankly and quickly make that reparation for the glaring wrong of which he stands convicted, which both religion and common morality imperatively exact at the hands of their votaries? *He does not do so!* He seals his lips as to the atrocity of his own wilful misstatements, mouths another prayer, lectures other men better than himself, though arrogating to themselves less immaculate purity, and then wilfully pens and publishes another misstatement, with the same purpose, as in the former case, of deceiving and misleading those persons who read after him.—When his attention is directed to the fact that James B. Clay,—whose Locofoco letter he publishes as the production of a Whig,—is no Whig, but a Locofoco member of Congress, does he, as an honest Christian man is bound to do, if he do his duty, tell his readers that he had, through ignorance or by inadvertence, deceived them, and explain to them the truth of the matter? Very far from it!—He plays *mum* again, reverentially raises his hands, mutters something, inaudible to human ears, which those not cognizant of his acts might deem a prayer, but which would induce those who more closely scrutinize the motive power of his movements to conclude that he had

"Stolen the livery of the court of heaven
To serve the devil in"—

with being an unprincipled "*sponge*" and hypocrite, and in almost the very next breath declares he has never said a word of harm about General Leach, but "cherishes a personal friendship" for him. And we might go on and enumerate scores of similar instances as illustrative of the peculiar composition of that "personal character and mental vigor" of the Banner editor, which, he says, we employ our time "in fruitless efforts to depreciate."—Did we attempt to depreciate it, we very well perceive our efforts would more than likely prove fruitless. Such a "personal character" may be *exposed*, but we doubt the existence of any means to "*depreciate*" it.

The paragraph in our article of week before last, which the Banner designates as "personal garbage," was simply an iteration of its own terms—and used by us as a mirror to convey to the mental vision of Mr. Newson a sight of that "personal character" of his which we have partially exhibited in the foregoing paragraph. No wonder it proved unpalatable to his immaculate comtemplation, and induced him to "pass it by in silence."

All that portion of the Banner's article—and it comprises much the largest part of it—about "Black Republican and Know-Nothing coalitions," "Northern heads and Southern tails," &c., &c., are a mere rehash, or repetition, of the same rigmarole, run over in school-boy recitation strain, that has appeared in that delectable sheet in editorial form each successive week for many months past. It contains nothing new, and, unfortunately for the subscribers to that concern, its former interest, on account of its originality in intense falsity, has been destroyed by its present dilusion. Too verbose, Mr. Newson—too much verbiage entirely, sir. You have been riding the same hobby and writing the same thought so long, that you have fatally jaded the one, and written the other to death. You might possibly adopt some plan of recuperating a little—of renewing your political stock in trade. Allow us to make a suggestion. What say you to looking up and re-memorizing those old manuscripts, yclept "*lectures on elocution*," and make a tour through Abolitiondom, that you may again regale those from amongst whom you came to the South to teach Southern men Southern sentiments and their political duty? What, we ask, think you of the idea? By this means you can report in person to your old Abolition companions in Pennsylvania what progress you think you have made since your sojourn in the South in the work assigned you by those who are doubtless mutually your friends and the "friends of freedom," in Abolitionizing the Southern mind. You will thus be lionized, toasted, courted by the Pennsylvania haters of the "peculiar Southern institution," as was that great celebrity, Harriet Beecher Stowe, by the aristocratic Abolition homicides of old England a few years ago. And then, just think of it, how grateful such displays will be to your *very little bit of egotism!* How congenial to your feelings will be an interchange of those old and revered Abolition sentiments always mutually cherished by old and fondly attached Abolition friends—especially to yourself, who, since your emigration hither from the land of Abolition sentiments, have been prevented offering any open opposition to an institution you despise; but have had to content yourself with assisting to place in power such men as Buchanan and Letcher, and such Douglasites as Scales, and Craige, and others. But these considerations do not constitute the entire benefit to yourself which the suggested cruise might bestow. By dint of much perseverance in trying to recollect what may be said to you in Pennsylvania, your old and fondly cherished home, you may actually *comprehend a new thought and make yourself master of it*, which will suffice you for the whole of the coming Presidential campaign, and all the local party contests for the four succeeding years. Will you not, then, look up the "*lectures on elocution?*" Because they have served as the stock in traffic for making one's way from the "land of Penn" to a hospitable Southern clime, is no reason why they should not serve a similar office in the return thither of the same individual.

If you conclude to undertake this little trip, apprise us of your determination at the earliest convenient season, as, in that event, we desire to suggest to your friends in Pennsylvania that, should they send you a second time as Abolition missionary to North Carolina, it would be as well for them and better for yourself to caution *you* against the too bold advocacy of *their* principles. For, be it remembered, the Southern people, although fond of genuine democracy, are not admirers of that spurious article which a few years ago was known as "Free Democracy," and is now known as Black Republicanism—both being the offspring of a former "*Democratic*" President of the United States—that "Northern man with Southern principles," Martin Van Buren, the same 'Democrat' who subsequently occupied the Buffalo platform in opposition to Gen. Cass, who stood on the one constructed at Baltimore, and so equally divided the Locofoco vote that the old General was beaten most unmercifully. We have no doubt the Banner luminary voted for the little "Fox of Kinderhook" at that election. If so, he is a fine specimen for the Southern people to recognize as a political teacher—and he directed too, perhaps this day, by the Abolition conclaves of Pennsylvania and other free States!

Whenever the Banner learns to admit the undeniable proclivities of itself and its party leaders towards double-dealing, oppression, and almost uniform wrong of every species and degree—when it learns to make gentlemanly amends for palpable wickednesses of which it stands convicted—when it learns to repent of the lengthy catalogue of its sins, and do justice to a political opponent—when it learns to shoulder its own editor's just share of Abolition odium—then, and not till then, shall we deem it a necessary courtesy on our part to republish *in extenso*, for the hundreth time, the platform of principles favored by the American-Whig party. To do so, however, at every beck and call of an ignoramus, who, in one breath swears the Opposition have no principles, and in the next breath solemnly avouches that the measures of that same party carried into practical operation would sap the foundations of the Government and literally annihilate the universe, would be to impose upon ourselves a vocation as profitless and unnecessary as the Banner man's is hypocritical and wicked. We very well know that we might give him line upon line and column after column of information and exhortation, which, if improved by him, would be valuable to him; but wherefore the use of doing so? "He is joined to his idols," and until we see some slight step towards other course but to "let him alone"—although it sorely tries our philanthropic feelings to be forced by the fatal nature of the circumstances to surrender all hope of changing the waywardness of even the poor reprobate, who is "*given up to believe a lie that he may be*," &c.

Two Certificates.

That the public may have the opportunity of hearing both sides of a disputed matter, we re-produce the Certificate which was signed (upon the spot) by six gentlemen for Gen. Leach, of what was said between him and Mr. Scales at Fraley's, touching the reading from Cobb's Report, and J. C. Allen's Report contained in a pamphlet:—likewise copy from the *Sentinel* the Certificate which was procured to be signed by *Mr. Fraley* after a week or more had elapsed since the speaking, and days spent in riding around, with importunity, begging and, perhaps dire *threats* to obtain signers—some putting their names cheerfully to *anything* Mr. Fraley or Mr. Scales would write for himself. The public who know the witnesses in both cases, will be competent to weigh the testimony.

In the discussion at Fraley's, Gen. Leach, in speaking of the expenditures, said that he read from a document,—Secretary Cobb's Report,—and showed Cobb's name, and stated the amount expended;—he then went on to show the surplus in the treasury when Buchanan came into power, and the amount of forty millions more by issue of Treasury notes and loan; and then discussed the pay of Members of Congress, and showed its exorbitance; and then went on the miscellaneous expenses and furnishing the Capitol, &c., with looking glasses, chairs, &c.

Mr. Scales, in his reply, asked Gen. Leach for his document; Leach handed him Cobb's Report, and when Mr. Scales called for the expenditures, Leach told him they were there, and he could read from the Report of the Secretary of the Treasury. Scales then asked for the pamphlet containing the items about looking glasses, &c. Leach, laughing, asked if he (Scales) did not have it in his pocket, and went on to say that it was not a document, but a true copy of J. C. Allen's Report, and asked him if he denied its truth? We neither understood nor believed, nor did Leach say that the looking glass items were from Cobb's Report.

We have read this over carefully, and certify to its correctness.

A. B. F. GAITHER,
JAS. A. HOLMES,
JOHN ANDREWS,
JAS. M. HOLMES,
W. W. FOOTE,
JOSEPH JAMES.

June 4th, 1859.

We whose names are undersigned do certify that we were at Fraley's store and heard the discussion between Messrs. Scales and Leach; and that the following is a true statement of an occurrence that took place between them in reference to a certain pamphlet, containing items of appropriation from which Gen. Leach read. Mr. Scales made the first speech and General Leach replied; in the the course of which reply, Gen. Leach said that it had been said that he did not read from documents and held up the Report of Secretary Cobb, and showed the people Cobb's name, and remarked, if what he read wasn't so, then, Cobb lied; and then, after stating the expenditures of the government, went on to read from the lids of the same book, items of appropriations for a looking glass, table, combs, brushes, soap, &c. When he laid the book down, Mr. Scales picked it up, looked over it, and held it in his hand until the General got through, and rose to reply twenty minutes; when he arose Gen. Leach asked him for the book, he replied he desired to use it. Gen. Leach said he only wanted to have it for a moment, and Scales handed it to him, and went on to say that he desired to show them what sort of a document the General had read from out of Cobb's Report.—Leach handed him back the book; but when he opened it the *pamphlet was gone*. Scales then charged it upon him, that he had taken the pamphlet from the book; that he had seen and read the item to which he had alluded; and told the General that he had;—Leach asked him if he did not put it in his pocket? Scales told him that he (Leach) had it, and he demanded it to show to the people;—Leach *refused to give it to him*. He had another book in his hand and Scales told him that it was in that book he had no doubt, and asked him for that book—the General *refused to give it to him*—so then Mr. Scales went on to speak of it to the people as it occurred.—Leach then in his reply of ten minutes said that he had read from an extract from J. C. Allens Report, but did not exhibit the pamphlet.

The above is correct according to the best of our knowledge of the facts on the subject.

JACOB FRALEY,
JAMES TEMPLETON,
WILLIAM TEMPLETON,
SOLOMON BECK,
WM. MASTEN,
M. B. TEMPLETON,
G. T. ANDERSON,
BURGESS WHITE,
J. W. F. WEAVER,
H. C. WEAVER,
J. A. BRIGHT,
JACOB CRATER,
R. A. HARRISS,
G. G. MORRISS,
WM. G. TEMPLETON,
S. HENDERSON,
JOHN TEMPLETON.

The Strength of It.

We observed yesterday, in Statesville, that although the citizens joined heartily in the celebration of Independence day, they could not forget that there was a political contest approaching in which they were expected to play a strong hand. We met quite a number from different parts of the county, and almost without exception they had something to say about the election, and what they were

One man from the North-Eastern part of the county, said to us—"Bruner, I want you to publish that certificate Scales' friends got up for him about the affair at Fraley's store. It will do Leach more good than any thing you can say. One of the signers, was turned out of that jail (pointing to the county prison) not long since, for whipping his wife. Another of them was convicted of" (some offence not now remembered;) "several of them cannot sign their own names, and some others are beardless youths."

Towards its close, as we were mentally summing up the incidents of the day, we caught ourself audibly remarking—they show *the strength of it*; that is, of the Whig spirit of old Iredell, and the interest she is taking in the approaching contest. It is so, and it can't be helped.—*Salisbury Watchman.*

Important to Agriculturalists.

The refuse of the Sorghum, or Chinese Sugar Cane, as it comes from the molasses presses, has been recommended extensively as suitable food for cattle. It appears that this sort of food should not be given without caution, and further experiments, as to the material upon the health and digestion of the animals it has been tho't to be good for. We have authentic accounts of numbers of cattle having been destroyed by feeding them on this Sorghum cake, a *post mortem* examination having revealed, in several cases, that the coat of mucous lining of the stomachs of animals, were much inflamed and torn, and in some instances cut entirely through, by the siliceous fragments of the broken hulm of the cane. The viterous character of the external coating of the Sorghum cane is very remarkable, and it would seem more than likely, that the sharp broken fragments, which must be constantly turned about in the stomach, without undergoing any change by the digestive process, would act mechanically to the serious injury of the delicate tissues of the stomach and intestines. Farmers should look to this matter, and give eachother the advantage of their experience.—*Pet. Exp.*

Summary of Foreign News—Late.

The Austrian forces in Lombardy were still in full retreat, and were leaving the line of the river Oglio, to take up, as was supposed, a position behind the Mincio. The French and Sardinian troops were in rapid pursuit, and were being concentrated for a decissive attack. Another great battle was anticipated within a week, and it was also thought probable a naval demonstration would be made in the Adriatic by the French fleet. The mobilization of the Prussian army and the more hostile attitude of Germany, had caused uneasiness both at London and Paris, and depressed the funds.

We omitted to mention, last week, that T. W. Haynes, Esq., sold and delivered in this place, on the 20th June, 100 bushels new wheat, which weighed 67 pounds to the bushel. It was shipped the next day.—*Sal. Wa.*

Robt. F. Davidson, Esq., has presented us with a few of those large, finely-flavored Peaches from his young orcharge. They are delicious.—*Wes. Democrat.*

Correspondence of the Express.

Jottings by the Way.

In many respects Chatham is one of the first counties in the State. Her mineral resources are inexhaustible, and it needs but development to make them tell mightily upon the destiny of the whole State. Her citizens are loyal, honest and kind, and perhaps in no county is wealth and intelligence more equally and generally distributed.—There is little pauperism, and little of this detestable swell-head aristocracy. Pittsboro', her capital, is an old town. The most noted revolutionary incident that is recollected to have occurred here is this: In July 1781, Col. David Fanning, the leader of thirty or forty marauders, made an attack upon Pittsboro', when the County Court was in Session. He captured the lawyers, justices and other prominent men, and carried them off in triumph to Wilmington. This Fanning was a notorious tory;—bold as a lion, crafty as a serpent, cruel and unrelenting as a hyena. Although Chatham was the theatre of most of his deeds of bloody daring, and vengeful malice, yet she claims him not as a son. Wake county has the discredit of his maternity.

Pittsboro' used to bear a pretty hard name for street fights and drunken rows. But her citizens have grown less mordacious, for *now* it is a thing of very rare occurrence for persons to be seen searching for pieces of ears and noses that have been bitten off in a fray. At present it seems to be noted for its bad streets, lawyers, schools, churches, grog-shops, and pretty women. The *middle* of the streets is decidedly the best *side-walks*. Of the four churches two are without pastors. Soon three male schools will be in operation, taught by graduates of the University. Of the lawyers, two are going *up*, the others *down*. Some are already both broken *up* and *down*.

The place is well supplied with grog-shops that are driving a brisk business. I noticed the signs of these houses hung on the nasal appendages of several otherwise respectable looking citizens.

Pittsboro' may well be proud of the beauty, modesty, intelligence and moral worth of her fair damsels. In this respect no village of my acquaintance can offer competition.

The Masonic celebration in this place on the 24th, was gotten up with spirit and carried through with energy. The orator for the occasion was the Rev. Levi Thorne, of Chapel Hill. The auditory was large and respectable. The speaker was clear, close and logical in argument, bold in denunciation of error, happy and pointed in setting forth the true principles of Speculative Masonry, and earnest and impressive in delivery. As a literary effort this speech was of a high order—the best of the kind I have heard. I sincerely hope the lodge will have it issued in a form for general distribution. Let it be scattered; it will do good in removing prejudices and in promoting the cause of truth.

After the speech all present were invited to partake of a barbecue dinner. This we did, much to the gratification of our gastronomic organs.—The dinner was well prepared and plentiful.

In the evening M. Q. Waddell, one of the candidates for Congress in this District, addressed a large crowd of ladies and gentlemen. He occupies an anomalous position in the campaign.—He is not a Democrat, and yet not a word does he say against Mr. Buchanan or Democratic policy. He calls himself a Whig; and yet he is perfectly *savage* in his denunciations of Mr. Gilmer's political course. He advocates no policy for himself; and the fact is, he has but one plank in his platform and that is Mr. Gilmer's back. If then Gilmer is strong in the back, he may take consolation and go ahead, for W's greatest weight consists in a heavy carcass. Of the 2000 votes polled in Mr. W.'s native county, it is thought by some that he will get at least *sixty;* while others think he will get near a *hundred, if he has good luck.*

The party at night in the Masonic Lodge was largely attended. It was remarkably well conducted. The table was well furnished, the ladies pretty and the gentlemen polite. Enjoyment was manifest in every countenance.—Allow an outsider to assure the spirited Masons of Pittsboro' that their celebration was alike creditable to themselves and beneficial to their time honored fraternity.

On the Sabbath I attended a country church. The building was commodious, the congregation large and intelligent. Rev. Mr. Tillett gave us a strong Missionary sermon. While the exercises were going on in the church, some heathen, in whose behalf the preacher was appealing to our heads, our hearts, and our pockets, was in the grove, quietly appropriating to himself the best of my "Sunday fixings." I am in favor of *home* missions, decidedly. When I get to be a preacher, and have this heathen for an auditor, I shall take my text about the fifth chapter of Deuteronomy, and I'll give him some *feeling* and *striking* arguments on the commandment "Thou shalt not steal."

The general health of this portion of the State is good; but there is one or two strange diseases abroad that the Doctors can't manage at all—the *neuralgia* and the *hoops*. The men have the *neuralgia*, the women the *hoops*, the children the *hoop-ing-cough*. The last is unpleasant, the first I know nothing of; while the other is a fascinating disease peculiar to the other sex; which I like hugely.

I dined on the 13th on nice roasting-ears of this year's growth; and yesterday I had some *most luscious* peaches. If you want to know who raised them, apply to QUILP.

June 29th, 1859.

Fruit Consumption.

The amount of West India Fruit consumed in N. York yearly is $5,500,000.

Why Don't You Learn a Trade?

We clip the following from the Maysville Eagle, hoping that it will not only be perused, but that the absurd ideas formed by most young men of the non-respectability of a trade, will at once and forever banish from their minds:

"The question was propounded in our hearing a few days since, to a young man who had been for several months unsuccessfully seeking employment as a clerk or salesman in some of our leading houses. Complaining of his ill luck, one of his friends who knew he had mechanical talent, but doubted whether he could make himself useful either as a clerk or salesman, put to him the interrogatory which we have placed at the caption of this article. The reply was, 'not so respectable as a mercantile occupation.' Under this delusive idea our stores are crowded with young men who have little capacity for business, and who, because of the fancied respectability of doing nothing, waste away their minority upon salaries that cannot possibly liquidate their expenditures.

Late, too late in life, they discover their error, and before they reach the age of thirty, many of them look with envy upon the thrifty mechanic, whom, in the days of their boyhood, they were accustomed to deride. The false respectability which prevails in the *soi disant* fashionable society of the present day, has ruined thousands of young men, and will ruin thousands more."

Prolific.

Maj. J. M. Potts, of this county, exhibits *ninety-five stalks* of Oats, the product of a single grain. The stalks are of good size, with well-filled heads. He also has sixty-stalks of wheat from a single grain. Has the like ever been or heard of before? The wheat and oats are of the genus *states' rights democratic.*—*Western Democrat.*

Why is fish pedling, morally considered, an objectionable business? Because one sells what he knows has been "hooked."

It is not considered complimentary to say of an oration that it had "one good point." You are supposed to refer to the full stop or closing period.

Markets

Statesville Market—July 7, 1859.

[CORRECTED WEEKLY BY J. F. ALEXANDER & CO.]

Bacon	0 12 @0 14	Feathers	0 35 @0 40
Beef	0 4[illegible] @5	Flour	5 00 @5 50
Beeswax	0 22½ @0 25	Flaxseed	1 00
Butter	0 15 @0 18	Hides, dry	0 12
Coffee	0 14 @0 16½	Green	0 06
Candles,		Lard	0 10 @0 12
Tallow	0 20	Linsey cl	0 30 @0 35
Adamantine	0 20 @0 25	Molasses	0 40 @0 65
Corn	0 85 @0 90	Nails	0 06 @0 07
Chickens	0 10 @0 12	Peas	0 85 @1 00
Dried Apples, peeled	0 00	Rags	0 02½
Dried Peaches, peeled	0 00	Rice	0 06
unpeeled	0 00	Salt	2 25 @2 00
Eggs, doz	0 00	Sugar	0 10 @0 12
		Loaf	0 16 @0 18
		Tallow	0 10 @0 12
		Wheat	0 90 @1 00

Fayetteville Market—July 5, 1859.

Alum	0 00	Iron,	
Bacon	0 10 @0 13	Swedish	
Bagging,		com bar	0 06 @0 06½
Gunny	0 18 @0 20	do wide	0 07 @0 07½
Dundee	0 18 @0 20	Amer.	0 05½ @0 06
Beeswax	0 30	Eng.	0 04 @0 04½
Coffee,		Lard	0 13 @0 14
Rio	0 12½ @0 13½	Lead	0 08 @0 08½
Laguira	0 13½ @0 14	Molasses	
Java	0 20 @0 00	Cuba	0 28 @0 30
Cotton,		N. O.	0 45 @0 50
Fair to good	0 11 @0 11½	Nails	0 04½ @0 05
Ord. to mid.	0 10½ @0 10½	Oil,	
Cot Yarn,		Linseed	1 00
5 to 10	1 05	Tan'rs	0 70 @1 00
Dom. Goods,		Salt, sack	
Sheet'g	0 8½ @0 10	Liverp.	1 25
Osnab.	0 11 @0 11½	Shot, ₱ bg.	
Feathers	0 45 @0 50	Com on	2 25 @0 00
Flaxseed	1 00 @1 15	Buck	2 37½
Flour,		Spirits,	
Family	6 75 @0 00	P. Br.	1 00 @1 25
Super.	6 50 @0 00	N C Ap	0 85 @0 95
Fine	6 25 @0 00	North'n	
Scratch	6 00 @0 00	Apple	0 65 @0 75
Grain,		N C Wh	0 50 @0 60
Corn	1 15 @1 25	North'n	
Wheat	1 25	do	0 35 @0 40
Rye	1 20 @1 25	Sugars,	
Oats	0 50 @0 60	Loaf	0 13½
Peas	1 10 @1 20	Crush	0 12½ @0 12½
Hides,		Coffee	0 10 @0 10½
Dry	0 11 @0 12½	P. Rico	0 09 @0 10
Green	0 05 @0 06	N. O.	0 08½ @0 09½
		Tallow	0 10
		Wool	0 18 @0 19

Salisbury Market—July 5, 1859.

Apples,		Molasses,	
Dried	0 50 @1 25	Cuba	0 37 @0 45
Bacon	0 10 @0 11	N. Orl.	0 55 @0 65
Beeswax	0 20 @0 25	Musco.	0 45 @0 50
Candles,		Nails cut	0 05½ @0 06
Adamantine	0 24 @0 30	Oats	0 40 @0 50
Coffee,		Oils,	
Rio	0 12½ @0 14	Tanners	0 50 @0 25
Java	0 17 @0 22½	Rags, ₱	0 02½
Cotton	0 10 @0 11	Salt, sck.	1 70 @1 75
Corn	0 90 @1 00	Sugar,	
" Meal	0 00 @1 00	Brown	0 08 @0 11
Feathers	0 30 @0 35	Crush	0 13 @0 15
Flour,		Clar.	0 11½ @0 12½
₱ bbl.	5 50 @5 50	Tallow	0 10 @0 12
₱ sack	2 75 @3 00	Wheat,	
Iron, bar	0 05	White	1 25 @1 40
Lard	0 10 @0 12	Red	1 15 @1 25
		Wool	0 25 @0 30

Charlotte Market—July 5, 1859.

Bacon,		Rye	0 80 @0 00
Hams	₱ 0 12½	Peas	0 70 @0 75
Sides	0 11	Beans,	
Hog	0 11 @0 11½	white	1 00
Beeswax	0 30	Oats	0 50 @0 00
Butter	0 18 @0 20	Meal	0 90
Candles,		Hides,	
Adamantine	0 27 @0 30	Dry	0 12 @0 13
Sperm	0 40	Green	0 05 @0 06
Coffee,		Iron,	
Rio	0 12½ @0 14	Comm.	0 04 @0 05
Laguira	0 14 @0 16	Rolled	0 05½
Java	0 18 @0 20	Lard	0 12½ @0 13
Cotton,		Molasses,	
Fair to good	0 10 @0 10½	N. O.	0 55
		Su. Ho.	0 60
Ordin to mid.	0 09 @0 09½	W. I.	0 33 @0 40
Flour,		Nails	0 05 @0 06
Ex sup. in bbls	6 20 @0 00	Salt, sck.	1 40 @1 50
In bags	3 00 @3 10	Spirits,	
Superfi.	2 75 @3 00	Rye wh	0 75 @1 00
Fine	2 50 @0 00	N. C.	0 55 @0 60
Grain,		Ap. Br.	0 75 @1 00
Wheat	1 15 @1 20	Peach	1 00 @1 50
Corn	0 82 @0 83	Sugars,	
		N. Orl.	0 09 @0 11
		Loaf	0 14 @0 16

Dreadful Railroad Accident.

Thirty-three killed and fifty or sixty wounded!

Chicago, June 28.—A terrible accident occurred on the Michigan and Southern Railroad, last night, near the South Bend, by which thirty three persons were killed, and fifty or sixty wounded; others unheard from.

Among the killed were the Adams' Express messenger, the engineer, fireman, baggage master, and road master. Among the wounded, J. Hawk, of Charleston, Va., the rest were mostly western people.

June 29.—Thirty-four bodies have been recovered, seventeen of them so disfigured as to render identification impossible. Many others are missing and supposed to be drowned. Among the killed is Henry Fleckinger, of Reading, Pa., and E. P. McCullough, of Lawrenceburg, Pa. Among the fatally injured is E. C. Smith, the New York Banker. Passengers acquit the officers of the train of all blame.

A Young Lady in a Trance—a Narrow Escape from Burial.

The Peoria (Ill.) Union of the 6th inst., learns from Mr. R. D. Story, of Mekina, in that county, that his daughter Elizabeth, a girl of about nineteen, had a veritable trance a few days ago. The only premonitory symptom seems to have been that on the previous morning she "felt like she had not slept all night, and yet was not conscious of having been awake." She was in good health and spirits through the day, (31st ult.) retired early and seemed so soundly asleep when her sister came to bed that the latter could not wake her. In the morning she was found apparently dead. In a few hours preparations were in progress for the burial of the body, and Thursday set for the funeral. The neighbors were called in, and all decided that it would be best to bury her at the time suggested—no one considering it necessary to call a physician.

On Wednesday evening, however, before the coffin had been brought, while the younger brother was looking on the face of his dead sister he thought he saw the lips move, and lived with fear, communicated his suspicions to his mother. She was just entering the front door, receiving some friends from Henry county, and at the announcement uttered a most agonizing shriek of surprise. This was instantly followed by one from the chamber where Elizabeth was lying, and when her mother and friends entered the room she was sitting on the cooling board, as much surprised at the alarm of her friends as they were at her sudden recovery from what they thought the grave. Mr. Story's statement stands endorsed by four families residing near him. On Saturday morning, Miss Story was in perfect health, but from dread superstition will not explain her feeling while in the state of trance.—She avoids speaking of it.

"What church do you attend, Mrs. Partington?"

"Oh, any paradox church, where the Gospel is dispensed with."

Hon. John Letcher left Lexington a few days since for the Hot Springs.

MARRIED:

In Lenoir, on the 4th June, by Rev. Jesse Rankin, Mr. G. W. F. Harper and Miss Ella A. Rankin, daughter of the officiating clergyman.

COOK WANTED.—WANTED TO HIRE, a woman who understands how to cook and wash, for the balance of the year. Apply at the Express Office. [July 8.

VALUABLE

REAL ESTATE

FOR SALE

IN THE TOWN OF MORGANTON!

PURSUANT TO THE DECREE MADE by the Court of Equity of Rutherford county in the case of Martha A. Gaither and others, heirs at law of John McEntire, dec'd. exparte, I will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, at the Court House in the town of Morganton, on Monday

THE 22nd DAY OF AUGUST, 1859,

being Monday of the August term of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions of Burke county, **Eight or Nine**

VALUABLE LOTS,

situate within the corporate limits of said town. Said lots are located on the square opposite the Walton House and adjoining the Public Square. These lots are eminently

ADAPTED FOR STORES

and buildings of like kind, devoted to business and trade. A portion of them are likewise desirable for

PRIVATE RESIDENCES.

These lots, although in the center of town, are unimproved; they are now offered for sale for the first time, as the late John McEntire refused to sell during his life. Persons desirous of purchasing land within the limits of the town before the price is further enhanced by the completion of the railroad, should not allow this opportunity for making such investments to escape them. I will likewise at the same time and place sell

A TRACT OF LAND

containing one hundred acres, situate one mile from the Court House and adjoining the town of Morganton. The tract

IS WELL TIMBERED

and otherwise desirable.

These lands are sold for the purpose of partition among the heirs at law of the late John McEntyre, deceased.

A credit of twelve months, with interest from date, will be given, and a bond with approved security will be required from the purchaser.

E. J. ERWIN, *Commissioner.*

July 8, 1859. 31-ts

LIST OF LETTERS REMAINING in the Post Office at Statesville, on the 1st day of July, 1859, viz:

Alexander, Silas		Little, Mrs B	
Anglin, John S	2	Merrill, W S	
Brawley, Joel V		Montgomery, Mrs Mary E	
Comrie, Mr		Morrison, Harriet A	
Childs, Frank J	4	Madden, Jas P	
Fulton, Samuel		Peterson, J G	
Goodman, Rev H		Smith, J L	3
Hinton, Miss Sue		Roby, Joseph	
Jones, Miss Emma E		Summers, Mrs S E	
Jones, Jeremiah		Stevenson, Miss Mar	
Keistler, Rev P		Tayse, Miss Sarah E	
Johnson, L R		Tucker, James	
Lundy, B B		Tatum, Jos H	
Lirely, Miss Char.	2		

R. F. SIMONTON, P. M.

July 8, 1859. 1t

NEW GROCERY AND Dry Goods Store

NOTICE

To Close Cash Buyers!!

THE SUBSCRIBER HAS JUST OPENED in the building on Main Street, formerly occupied by W. J. Mills & Co., with an

ENTIRE NEW & EXTENSIVE STOCK

OF

GROCERIES

HARDWARE,

DRY GOODS, BOOTS, SHOES,

HATS, TRUNKS,

HARDWARE, NOTIONS,

&c., &c.,

To which he invites the attention of the public generally. His Stock consists of every article usually kept in a

GENERAL STORE

Having purchased largely, he is determined to sell at prices which will command attention in the

CHEAPEST MARKETS.

His business will be conducted strictly on the

CASH

OR READY PAY SYSTEM,

by which no bad debts are made, and he can therefore afford to sell

LOWER THAN THE LOWEST.

A call is earnestly solicited before purchasing elsewhere.

NO TROUBLE

TO SHOW GOODS.

S. FRANKFORD.

All kinds of **Country Produce** bought, or taken in exchange for Goods, at

Cash Prices.

Salisbury, July 8, 1859. 31-tf

NOTICE

TO TRAVELERS

HAVING CONTRACTED TO CARRY the U. S. Mail from Statesville to Lenoir, I purpose, on the 1st July, 1859, to commence running

A TWO-HORSE HACK

twice a week (for the benefit of the traveling public) from Statesville via Taylorsville and Ellen Dale Chalybeate Springs, to Lenoir and back.

Leave Statesville Monday and Friday 6 a. m. and arrive at Lenoir same days 10 p. m. Returning, leave Lenoir Tuesday and Saturday 6 a. m. and arrive at Statesville 9 p. m.

This line will supply a want that has long existed, a public conveyance west from W. N. C. Railroad at Statesville, in the direction of Wilkesboro' and Jefferson via Taylorsville and Lenoir, and will intersect the tri-weekly stage line from Abingdon, Va., to Knoxville, N. C., at Lenoir.

Any person wishing to visit the HIGH SCHOOLS at Taylorsville, Olin, Rocky Springs, Ellen Dale Chalybeate Springs, to the Female College at Lenoir, can have public conveyance from McLean's Hotel. The charge will be low.

Strict personal attention will be given and every effort made to give entire satisfaction to all who may patronize this line.

Office at Statesville, at McLean's Hotel; at Lenoir, at the Post Office.

ROBT. H. TEAGUE, *Proprietor.*

July 8, 1859. 31-3m

CHEAP FANCY

DRY GOODS!

I WILL SELL THE BALLANCE OF my stock of Fancy Dry Goods at a little over

N. YORK COST PRICE!

Call and get Bargains.

WILLIAM S. CASON.

July 8. 31-tf

5 SILVER MEDALS, 3 DIPLOMAS, 68 FIRST PREMIUMS!

J. MONTGOMERY & BRO.,

155 *North High Street,*

Baltimore, Md.

Inventors and Manufacturers of their

DOUBLE SCREENED ROCKAWAY GRAIN FAN,

CELEBRATED

For their Efficiency, Durability, and Ease in Working.

WE WOULD STATE FOR THE INformation of Farmers and the trade, that our Fan is of the largest size—with six large sieves and screens, made of the best bright wire, on good strong frames. It is made especially for the Southern market, where all implements ought to be of the best and strongest make. We do not hesitate for a moment to say, that our Fan (considering the make, the number and quality of sieves, and the amount and quality of work it will do in a given time) is from $10 to $15 cheaper than any in the market. Our Fan is so universally known that it is unnecessary for us to say more than it has not been beaten in a trial any time during the last eight years, and cannot be beat.

As the present wheat crop is unusuallly full of

COCKLE, AND CHEAT, AND SMUT,

every farmer ought to order one of our Double Screened Rockaway Fans at once, as it is the only Fan in the market that will clean these impurities from the wheat.

The price of our Fans in Baltimore, is $34. Orders addressed to us will receive prompt attention. A liberal discount to the trade.

We respectfully refer to S. Sands, Esq., ex-Editor "American Farmer," Baltimore, as to the character of our Fan.

J. MONTGOMERY & BRO.,

Baltimore, Md.

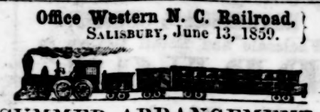
E. B. DRAKE & SON, Agents,

STATESVILLE, N. C.

We will order these Fans to be delivered at any point on the N. C. Railroad, from Raleigh to Charlotte, Newbern, Fayetteville, &c. Time will be allowed, if required.

July 1, 1859-6m E. B. D. & S.

Office Western N. C. Railroad,
SALISBURY, June 13, 1859.



SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

ON AND AFTER WEDNESDAY, THE 15th inst., a train of cars will leave Salisbury daily, (Sundays excepted,) at 4.30 p. m., or soon after the arrival of the North Carolina cars, carrying passengers and the U. S. Mail to the Catawba River, where it will be met by comfortable and commodious 4-horse post coaches, which will proceed directly westward with great dispatch. Returning, the train will leave the Catawba river at 5 o'clock, a. m., after the arrival of the Western Coaches, and reach Salisbury at 7.15 a. m., in time to breakfast and connect with the North Carolina mail train going east.

On the Banks of the Catawba, the hospitable Mr. Lewis, in his recently erected mansion, is prepared to entertain the traveling public.

By this route passengers going west will leave Salisbury in the evening and reach Asheville the next evening; also, coming east they will leave Asheville in the morning and arrive at Salisbury the next morning; and, besides being comfortably accommodated, they will have an opportunity of witnessing a great variety of the beautiful and picturesque.

The Trains will run according to the following

SCHEDULE:

LEAVE		ARRIVE AT	
Salisbury,	4.30	Third Creek,	5.15
Third Creek,	5.20	Statesville,	5.55
Statesville,	6.05	Catawba River,	6.45

RETURNING.

LEAVE		ARRIVE AT	
Catawba River,	5.00	Statesville,	5.30
Statesville,	5.49	Third Creek,	6.25
Third Creek,	6.30	Salisbury,	7.15

JAMES C. TURNER,

Engineer and Superintendent.

Salisbury, June 12. 29tf

STATESVILLE MALE ACADEMY,

J. B. ANDREWS, PRINCIPAL,
JUNIUS L. HILL, ASSISTANT.

THE THIRD SESSION of this Institution will commence on **Thursday, July 7th, 1859.**

The Academic Year will be divided into two Sessions, of 21 Weeks each. Pupils charged from date of entrance.

RATES OF TUITION.

Ordinary English branches, per Ses.,	$ 8.00
Higher " " "	12.00
Classical Department, . . "	15.00

Tactics and Drill carefully attended to without extra charge.

June 24, 1859 29-tf

NOTICE.—The Committee to Examine Teachers of Common Schools for Iredell county, will meet as follows: In Statesville, on the second Saturdays in August, September, October, and November; and at Olin, on the fourth Saturdays in said months.

All persons expecting to teach are requested to attend on said days, as they cannot be attended to at any other time.

M. CAMPBELL, Chairman.

July 1, 1859. 4w

SANFORD'S

LIVER INVIGORATOR,

NEVER DEBILITATES.

IT is compounded entirely from Gums, and is become a standard Medicine, known and approved by all that have used it, and is now received as the greatest [illegible] for which it is recommended.

It has cured thousands within the last two years in every part of the country, as the numerous [illegible] can testify. In the commencement of the disease [illegible] in such quantities as to [illegible] judgment guide you in the use of the LIVER INVIGORATOR, and it [illegible] Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Chronic Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Summer Complaint, Dropsy, Sour Stomach, Habitual Costiveness, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, Flatulence, Jaundice, Fever and Ague, Female Weaknesses, and may be used [illegible] especially as an Ordinary Family Medicine. It relieves SICK HEADACHE, [illegible] thousands can testify.) In twenty minutes, two or three Teaspoonfuls are taken [illegible] in two or three Teacupfuls of water at commencement of attack.

All who use it are [illegible] giving their testimony in its favor.

MIX WATER IN THE MOUTH WITH THE INVIGORATOR, AND SWALLOW BOTH TOGETHER.

Price One Dollar per Bottle.

SANFORD'S

FAMILY

CATHARTIC PILLS,

COMPOUNDED FROM

Pure Vegetable Extracts, and put up in GLASS CASES, for light, and will keep in any climate.

The Family Cathartic has gained a reputation which the proprietor has [illegible] than twenty years, and the demand from those who have used it, and the satisfaction which it has given in every case, has induced me to place before the public the present Cathartic Pill, in a more convenient form, and at a less price, than the former Cathartic, which, not withstanding its superior excellence as a Family Cathartic, was objected to by many, on account of its size and price. The Family Cathartic Pill, has gained in the confidence, and has the recommendation of the best Physicians in the country, as the most safe, certain, and reliable Cathartic Medicine ever offered to the afflicted. In all diseases requiring a Cathartic medicine, as a preventive or cure, it is recommended to be taken according to the directions around each box. In all cases of Fever and Ague, Bilious Fever, Inflammatory and Typhoid Fever, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Rheumatism, Piles, Dropsy, Worms, Colic, Pain in the Side, Breast, or Limbs, Female Obstructions, Suppression of Courses, Pain in the Back, Loss of Appetite, Coldness of the Extremities, Paleness of the Face, Blotches on the Skin, Scurvy, Ringworm, Tetter, Scald Head, Sore Eyes, Scrofula, or King's Evil, Rose or Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Scurvy, Itch, Ulcers, Sores, Tumors, Fever Sores, Boils, Carbuncles, Canker, Mercurial Diseases, Syphilis, or Venereal Disease, Fever and Ague, Intermittent Fever, Typhoid Fever, Bilious Fever, Inflammatory Fever, Scarlet Fever, Yellow Fever, Bilious Remittent Fever, Typhus Fever, Spotted Fever, Ship Fever, Camp Fever, Jail Fever, Dysentery, Diarrhœa, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, Asiatic Cholera, Influenza, Pleurisy, Pleurodynia, Hepatitis, Inflammation of the Liver, Gastritis, Inflammation of the Stomach, Enteritis, Inflammation of the Bowels, Peritonitis, Inflammation of the Peritoneum, Nephritis, Inflammation of the Kidneys, Cystitis, Inflammation of the Bladder, Metritis, Inflammation of the Uterus, Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Tic Doloreux, Sciatica, Hip Gout, Lumbago, Pain in the Back, Loins, and Kidneys, Pain in the Side, Breast, or Limbs, Female Obstructions, Suppression of Courses, Leucorrhœa, or Whites, Prolapsus Uteri, or Falling of the Womb, Chronic Inflammation of the Uterus, Ulceration of the Uterus, Ulceration of the Mouth, Uterine Hemorrhage, or Flooding, Abortion, or Miscarriage, Sterility, Barrenness, Irregularities, Painful Menstruation, Change of Life, Nervousness, Hysterics, Hypochondriasis, Vertigo, or Dizziness, Epilepsy, or Fits, Paralysis, or Palsy, Dropsy, Dropsy of the Heart, Dropsy of the Brain, Anasarca, or General Dropsy, Tumors, Cancers, Worms, Tape Worm, Pin Worms, Stone and Gravel, Deafness, Jaundice, Disease of the Skin, Disease of the Liver, Scrofula, Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, or Phthisic, Palpitation of the Heart, Pain in the Region of the Heart, Erysipelas, Pain in the Shoulder, Coughs, Colds, Headache, Pain in the Face, Dimness of Vision, Pain in the Ear, Deafness, Hardness of Hearing, Sore Throat, Relaxation, Paralysis of the Bladder, Diseases of the Bladder, Nervous Irritability, Sudden Attacks resembling Apoplexy, Universal Pain in the Muscular System, Diseases of the Head, Diseases of the Nerves, Worms in the Stomach, a great and many diseases to which it is impossible to mention in this advertisement. Dose, 1 pill.

PRICE 25 CENTS.

The Liver Invigorator and Family Cathartic Pills are Sold by Druggists generally, and sold wholesale by the trade in all the large towns.

S. T. W. SANFORD, M. D.,

Manufacturer and Proprietor,

325 Broadway, New York.

S. J. RICKERT.

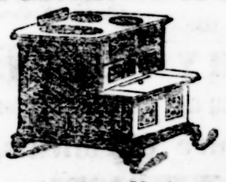
Statesville, July 1, 1859. 1l

S. T. WRISTON,

KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND AT wholesale and retail, a full and complete assortment of

Plain and Japanned

TIN WARE!



which will be sold low. Merchants and others from the country will do well to give him a call before they buy elsewhere.

I have, also,

COUNTER SCALES AND WEIGHTS,

ENAMELED SAUCE JARS,

WAFFLE IRONS, Etc. Etc.

Together with STONE & CO.'S SCREW TOP GLASS

PRESERVING JARS,

for the safe-keeping of fruits and vegetables. I also keep a full supply of

Superior Cooking Stoves,

and Stoves of other kinds, which will be sold on accommodating terms.

Charlotte, N. C., June 17, 1859-6m

AT JENKINS' CORNER.

Just Received,

5 HHDS. W. I. MOLASSES
20 Sacks prime RIO COFFEE
6 do Java; 3 do Laguira
3 Hhds. New Orleans Sugar
10 Bbls. Crushed Sugar
5 Bbls. Crushed and Powdered Sugar
10 Bbls. A. B. and C. Sugar
100 Sacks Salt

For sale cheap for cash or country produce.

J. F. MOOSE,

Salisbury, June 24, 1859. 6m

ALWAYS ON HAND,

To Sell or Buy!!

Bacon, Lard, Butter, Corn Meal FLOUR, Oats, Peas, Eggs, Wheat, Rags, &c. Also,

Brooms, Buckets,

Tubs, Soda, Pepper, Spice, Rice and Ginger; *ALMONDS, CANDY, RAISINS,*

Mackerel, Mullets, Salmon,

Powder, Shot, Lead, Caps, Bed-Cords, Plow-Lines, Shoe Blacking, Pins, Alum, Salt-Petre, &c., for sale cheap.

TERMS—CASH OR PRODUCE.

J. F. MOOSE.

Salisbury, June 24, e859. 6m.

OLIN HIGH SCHOOL,

IREDELL COUNTY, N. C.

THE property of this Institution has recently passed into the hands of Messrs. O. G. and J. F. Foard. Arrangements have been made which place the subscriber in charge as Principal and Proprietor. The public can be assured that the Institution is now placed upon a firm and permanent basis. The school edifice is a three story brick building, with eight rooms for recitation, library and society halls, two large school rooms, and a commodious chapel.

The location is entirely healthy, and few villages in the State are so free from temptations to dissipation as is Olin. It is fourteen miles from Statesville, to which place there are daily trains on the Western Extension Railroad.

The subscriber is a graduate of the University of the State and has an experience of several years as an instructor. With the aid of competent assistants, he hopes to impart correct instruction to his pupils, moral and intellectual.

The libraries of the two Literary Societies offer facilities enjoyed at but few schools.

Tuition in the Classical department $20.00 per session. English, $10.00 to $15.00. Contingent fee, $1.00. Tuition and fees required *in advance.*

Board in good families from $7.50 to $8.00 per month.

The next session will open Wednesday, July 13th, and continue twenty-one weeks.

A. H. MERRITT, A. M.,
Principal.

Olin, Iredell county, N. C., June 17. tf

650 ACRES OF LAND FOR SALE!!

Lying on Yadkin River.

INTENDING to remove West, the subscriber offers for sale the Valuable Plantation whereon he resides, lying on the Yadkin river and the road leading from Wilksboro' to Lenoir, in Caldwell county. There are in the tract 650 acres, over two hundred acres of which are under cultivation, including one hundred and fifteen acres of

Good Bottom Land!

The improvements are a plain Dwelling, outhouses, barns and stables, and a spring of pure water. The uncleared land is well timbered, and the location as beautiful and desirable as any farm in Caldwell county.

Persons desirous of buying will please call and examine for themselves. A bargain will be given. Terms, cash.

SANFORD DULA.

Elkville P. O., Caldwell county, N. C.

June 17, 1859. 5t

FOR SALE.

THE TWO STORY BRICK BUILDING two doors west of Mr. J. W. Stockton's corner. The house is 25X73 feet, and is fitted up expressly for a Grocery and Provision store,—having a convenient cellar. In the absence of the subscriber, call on Mr. A. W. Jamison who is authorised to sell the property. If application be made early, a bargain will be given. Terms will be made easy.

H. B. REESE.

Statesville, N. C. 28-4w.

NEW CLOTHING STORE,

In Salisbury.

IF you wish to buy a nice suit of Clothing, for as little money as possible, call at

Head Quarters,

Next door to Brown, Coffin & Mock's, Salisbury, N. C.

DAVID WEIL.

June 3, 1859. tf.

For Sale by FISHER & FOARD,

Grocers and Commission Merchants, Newbern, North Carolina:

9000 Lbs. N. C. Bacon	68 Bbls. Ref. N. O. & W. I. Sugars
25 Bbls. N. Y. Mess Pork	65 Bags Java, Rio, Mar. & Lag. Coffee
10 Tons Peruvian Guano	25 Bbls. Ocean Mess Shad
5 " Phosphatic do.	20 " Ch'n Ma. Blue Fish
5 " California Guano	40 " N. C. Gross & Roe Herring
100 Bbls. No. 1 Land Plaster	No. 1 Mackerel and Salmon, in bbls., ½ bbls., ¼ bbls. & ⅛ bbls.
100 " " Hyd. Cement	Sugar, Soda, & Butter Crackers, at Baker's cash prices.
500 Sacks G. A. Salt	
200 Bbls. Alexandria Lime	
2000 Flour Bags	
2000 Grain Bags	
75 Bbls. N. O. & Mus. Molasses	
20 Half-bbls. N. O. Molasses—very prime	

June 6, 1859. 2m

Dissolution.

NOTICE is hereby given that the **Buck Shoal Manufacturing Company,** have terminated their business as a Manufacturing Company and will no longer purchase or vend or manufacture cotton as a joint concern, and no member of said concern has any authority to contract for or on account of said Company or for or on account of any part of said Company.

A. R. LAURENCE.

may 20,'59-tf A. B. F. GAITHER.

Piano for Sale.

THE Subscriber offers a *first-rate* **Piano,** manufactured by Fisher & Co., for sale. It may be seen at the residence of Mrs. E. Howard, near Bethany, belonging to Mrs. Mims, she having removed from this State.

24-tf A. B. F. GAITHER, Agt.

MOUNTAIN HOTEL,

MORGANTON, N. C.

This well known HOUSE has been re-opened for the accommodation of the travelling public. It has been, and will continue to be a first class Hotel. One very great advantage it possesses, over other houses, is its being almost embowered in shade trees The promenades, (of which there are three,) are so thoroughly shaded that a person may enjoy them at any hour of the day. In fact, its admirable situation with regard to coolness quietude, commanding one of the first Mountain Views, renders it the most desirable stopping place in Morganton, or in the Mountain region. The Proprietor has added and will continue to add to its comfort and convenience. And he hopes to merit and receive a continuance of the patronage he formerly enjoyed.

His stables are attended by one of the best, if not the *very best,* Hostlers in the Southern Country—the far-famed "*Silas.*"

About the first of July next, the Western North Carolina Rail Road will be completed to Newton, and persons going to Morganton will find ready access by this route, via Salisbury and Statesville to Newton, where, besides the regular Stage Coach, there will be a **Comfortable** and **Commodious Vehicle** to convey passengers on to Morganton. Persons going from Charlotte to Morganton will find ready facilities of transportation—there being a daily line of Stages from Charlotte to Lincolnton, and at Lincolnton B. S. Johnson, Esq., the proprietor of the Hotel, will provide good Horses, Carriages, and Drivers for public use, and equal facilities will be offered at Morganton, for transportation to any part, to which they may wish to go.

J. M. HAPPOLDT.

Morganton, N. C., June 1st, '59. 27-6w

NEW FIRM AND NEW GOODS.

JAMISON, SIMONTON & CO.,

Are now receiving and opening, in the **Simonton Building,**

A NEW AND DESIRABLE STOCK OF GOODS

FOR THE

SPRING AND SUMMER TRADE,

Consisting of a General Assortment of

LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S DRESS GOODS

BONNETS, HATS, CLOTHING,

Boots and Shoes, Hardware and Cutlery,

Drugs, Medicines & Dye-Stuffs, Crockery & Glassware,

COFFEE, TEA, SUGAR, MOLASSES, &C.,

In short, we have in Store, and will keep a general assortment of Goods suited to the wants of the country.

Our Goods have been bought with **CASH,** and will be sold **for CASH, at Low Prices,** or *on Short Time to Punctual Dealers:* our intention being to Sell at accommodating prices, and to discard the **LONG CREDIT SYSTEM, short profits and prompt payments** being the best for both merchant and customers.

Please call and examine. We will take pleasure in waiting upon you.

A. W. JAMISON.
A. K. SIMONTON.
OTHO GILLESPIE.
W. H. MORRISON.

STATESVILLE, N. C.,
APRIL 4, 1859. 18-tf

ALL ABOARD FOR HIGH PINTE!

Third Edition, Revised, Enlarged and Removed.

S. J. RICKERT

TAKES PLEASURE IN INFORMING HIS FRIENDS, PATRONS, AND ALL MANKIND IN GENERAL, THAT

HE HAS REMOVED

TO THE

HOUSE FORMERLY OCCUPIED AS THE BOOK STORE,

OPPOSITE THE COURT HOUSE,

Where he is Receiving and Opening the LARGEST STOCK of

CONFECTIONERY,

FANCY GOODS AND JEWELRY,

EVER OFFERED IN STATESVILLE.

CALL AND EXAMINE HIS STOCK,

As he takes pleasure in Showing his Goods.

If your HAIR is falling off, or diseased in any way, he has the article to Restore it:

PROF. WOOD'S HAIR RESTORATIVE.

He is also AGENT for

Sanford's, Ayer's and Dr. Jayne's MEDICINES.

LADIES, if you wish **Preserves, Pickles,** or **Candies;**
GENTLEMEN, if you wish **Presents** for the **LADIES;**
LITTLE BOYS and GIRLS, if you wish **TOYS;**

S. J. RICKERT'S

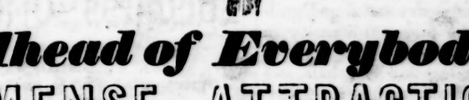
IS THE PLACE TO BUY THEM.

STATESVILLE, March 30, 1859. 17tf

GRAND OPENING

OF NEW

SPRING & SUMMER GOODS.



Ahead of Everybody!

IMMENSE ATTRACTIONS.

THE UNDERSIGNED RESPECTFULLY INVITE EVERYBODY to call and see our New Spring Stock of

STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS.

They are rich and rare, and far surpass any Stock in beauty that was ever offered in Salisbury. We are selling off DRY GOODS rapidly, and eclipse all competition.

GIVE US A CALL, and we will convince you that our Stock is far *SUPERIOR* to *ANY* that has been offered to the public, and that our prices are down to the LOWEST water mark.

MOTTO—**Polite attention to Customers, and Small Profits.**

SPECIAL NOTICE.

COUNTRY MERCHANTS, and the Public generally, will find in addition to our Stock of STAPLE AND FANCY GOODS, a splendid Stock of

**READY-MADE CLOTHING, BOOT

Appointing Rogues to Office.

It has often been charged that Democratic Administrations were in the habit of appointing *rogues* to office, and letting them remain in office *after* the appointees were generally known to be *thieves*. Of a number of cases, we subjoin the following instance, of recent occurrence in North Carolina. The Washington (N. C.) *Times* says:

"A few days ago, Geo. Williams, the celebrated Locofoco postmaster of Elizabeth City, was tried before the federal court at Raleigh, Judge Biggs presiding, for extracting letters, and was convicted of the heinous crime, but somehow or other, the whole concern being Democrats, the prisoner was permitted to flee from the hands of justice, and no effort was made by the Democratic officers to capture the bird, though it was evident his place of concealment could not have been distant from the very building in which the federal court was sitting at the time!

For several years past, large sums of money have been extracted from the U. S. mail in the Edenton district; public opinion located the outrage at the Elizabeth City post office; innocent persons were accused of the robbery, and, if we mistake not, this same Locofoco postmaster at Elizabeth City, was made a prominent witness of in every instance, but those charged with the crime were never convicted, notwithstanding the effort to convict, in order to screen the guilty! Public opinion continued to point in the direction of the Elizabeth City post office, the matter was pretty generally talked of,—many did not hesitate to speak of the frequent robberies, publicly and pointedly, yet the Democratic government made no effort to investigate the wrongs and outrages that the people were cursed with year after year,—save when some innocent man was arraigned in order to divert public opinion from the right direction!

Thus the thing goes on year after year, letters containing money continue to be extracted from the U. States mail, and an insulted and outraged people have no redress. At last, however, the guilty one is caught, the evidence against him is positive, beyond cavil or doubt; the model postmaster at Elizabeth City is arrested under the charge of robbing the mail —stealing letters,—though the Democracy call it *detention*—every man, woman and child in the town in which he lived and carried on his wickedness and unlawful depredations knew that he was guilty, he knew that he would be convicted, every body who knew anything about the matter, knew that George Williams, the model Locofoco postmaster of Elizabeth City, would be convicted of robbing the mail; and, fellow-citizens, would you believe it, you [illegible] for so long a time, he was put under the contemptible bond of four hundred dollars!—permitted to remain in the office, and after having been tried before the federal court and found guilty by a jury, he finds no difficulty in making his escape before the eyes of Democratic Judges and Marshals, and is allowed to flee from justice! This is Democracy for you! Had it been a "know nothing," blast their eternal unwashed souls, he would have been sunk beneath the mud sills of h——, and there permitted to burn in a gulf of fire and brimstone blazing mountain high, and they would delight to pour molten lead down his throat rather than offer a drop of water to cool his parched tongue! Such is locofocracy!

If this is not encouraging rascality and villainy by this corrupt and monstrous Democratic confederation, then tell us what do you call it? If an officer is permitted to rob the U. States mail year after year, and when detected, tried and convicted, he is allowed to make his escape, it is a license for them thus to act, and an outraged public have no redress for the most heinous crimes ever perpetrated in a civilized country. We have suffered by such worthies, we know of many others who have suffered,—Williams is not the only one that is guilty of "detaining and opening letters," and it is evident that unless Judge Lynch presides on all future occasions, the guilty will never be punished by a demosagnichtic Administration.

Now the question is, who are responsible for the escape of Geo. Williams, the Democratic postmaster at Elizabeth City, from the hands of justice? If any officer failed to do his duty, let him be promptly and at once arraigned, and let them see to it that he, too, does not make his escape. This sort of thing has been permitted to exist already too long, and those who connive at such conduct ought to be held up to the public gaze. Our attention has been called to the following extended notice of the Elizabeth City post office robbery, by the Raleigh Standard, the text book of locofocracy. The Standard says: "Among other cases was that of the U. States vs. George Williams, of Elizabeth City, charged with detaining and opening a letter. The case was ably argued on both sides, and the jury returned a verdict of guilty. Before the verdict was rendered, however, the defendant made his escape, forfeiting his bond of $400. He has not been heard from since." That is rich, isn't it?

P. S. George Williams, in company with another, arrived in this place on Saturday evening, remained in his room, and on Sunday evening they left town and returned about 1 o'clock at night, called for supper, and at daybreak on Monday morning they hitched up and started for parts unknown. Williams was recognized by a man who had lived in Elizabeth City, had a short chat with him, but did not know at the time that he was a fugitive from justice, splurging around in this democratic confederation in an open buggy!"

Origin of the Prairies.

Professor Wilber, State Geologist, of Illinois, has recently delivered a series of admirable lectures on his favorite science. We copy from the Gennessee Republic the following abstract of his theory on the origin and formation of the prairies:

Prof. Wilber adops the theory that at one time—very far back in its history—this vast country formed a portion of the bottom of the ocean—that through the eruptions caused by the internal heat, together with the labor and activity of those master-masons, the coral insects, our continent was raised to its present position above the water. To prove this bold proposition he refers to the many indicia of salt water presence, the frequent occurrence of shells which legitimately only belong to animals of the sea—the evidence furnished by the rocks, of the labors of the zoophytes, unmistakeable in its development; the frequent discovery of the remains of monsters of the deep, deeply imbedded in our limestone system, the existence upon our system of huge boulders, the former appendages of polar shores, drifted far away to the southwest, imbedded in huge frames of ice, and dropped down at length upon the ocean's bed, whence they arose with our continent. The arguments, if not quite conclusive, are eminently suggestive, and should open the eyes of thinking men to the wondrous mysteries buried deep in the earth upon which we so familiarly tread.

The existence of our prairies is accounted for in this wise. The result of the "drift system" was to give to this part of the country a soil of unparalleled fertility; and arising from this, were the very large grasses which are peculiar to this soil alone; luxuriant and undisturbed, they grew to a giant hight, and fairly wove the surface of the earth with a thick, almost impenetrable covering. In the autumn when this mass of combustible matter was dry, how easy for a shaft of lightning to send a conflagration from one boundary of the country to the other. The sprouting twigs of sturdier growth would perish by the frequent occurrence of these fires, and hence the treeless appearance of the West. To aid the idea, it is claimed, that the Indians, when they did arrive, which is supposed to have been long subsequent to the first period mentioned, regularly burned the prairie grasses, for the purpose of driving the game into more circumscribed quarters, so that it might fall an easier prey to their arrows, and to lessen the difficulty of traveling.—*Life Illustrated.*

An Irish lover has remarked that it is a great pleasure to be alone, especially when you have your swate heart wid ye.

Business Cards.

JAS. F. BELL, Jr.,
Attorney-at-Law & Solicitor in Equity,
STATESVILLE, N. C.,
Will promptly attend to all business intrusted to his care in the Courts, (County and Superior,) of Iredell and adjoining Counties.
January 1, 1859.—5-1y

DR. Y. S. DEAN
Will attend all Calls both in Town and Country. Office on College Avenue, one door west of the Printing Office.
Statesville, N. C. 2

DR. H. KELLY
Offers his professional services to the public. Office on College Avenue, opposite the Methodist Church, Statesville, N. C.

HAYNE DAVIS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
STATESVILLE, N. C.,
Will promptly and diligently attend to all business entrusted to his care.
Office opposite the Jail. Oct. 22, '58.

Dr. A. A. LAURENCE
HAVING COMPLETED HIS MEDICAL EDUCATION, and located, *permanently*, among them, respectfully presents his claims to the patronage of his friends in Statesville and Iredell.
Statesville, March 8, 1859. 14-tf

GRAD. BALTO. DENTAL COLLEGE,
Is prepared to do
All kinds of Plate-work,
In the neatest and most desirable style, and has all the late improvements known to the Profession.
Teeth filled in the best possible manner. Irregularity of the teeth, diseases of the mouth and antrum successfully treated.
Communications, by mail or otherwise, will receive prompt attention.
TERMS: Cash or note on completion of work.
☞ **Teeth Extracted without pain.** ☜
Feb. 25.—12-tf

BAKER'S COCOA.
A MOST DELICIOUS ARTICLE
For the sick and convalescent—Tranquilizing to weak nerves. Just received by
W. H. WYATT,
Druggist and Apothecary,
21-3m SALISBURY, N. C.

HIDE, OIL,
AND
LEATHER STORE.
D. KIRKPATRICK & SONS,
No. 31, S. Third street,
Between Market and Chestnut streets,
PHILADELPHIA,
HAVE FOR SALE
DRY & SALTED SPANISH HIDES,
Dry and Green Salted Patna Kips, Tanner's Oil, Tanners' and Curriers' Tools
At the Lowest Prices, and upon the best terms.
☞ All kinds of Leather in the rough wanted, for which the highest market price will be given in cash, or taken in exchange for hides. Leather stored free of charge and sold on commission. 18-1y

NORTH CAROLINA MECHANICS' SNOW CAMP
MACHINE SHOP AND FOUNDRY,
ALAMANCE COUNTY, N. C.
THE Proprietors of this establishment would inform their friends and the public generally, that they are still manufacturing
FROM TWO TO SIX HORSE POWER
WHEAT THRESHING MACHINES,
With Wrought or Cast Iron Cylinders, of all sizes, either portable or stationery.
The latest improved Wrought Cylinders, the teeth being inserted through the bar, square with the tap on the inside, which obvintes all difficulty in reversing the teeth, when one side gets worn. These machines will suit the wants of every farmer.
Sugar Cane Crushers.
We are also manufacturing, upon the best model, a superior article of *Sugar Cane Crushers*, which have sufficient capacity, with one good horse, to extract 50 gallons of juice per hour, and it only occupies a space of about 3 feet, so that the mill is very portable. We do not hesitate to say, that our Cane Crushers are the best that have ever been introduced into the State, and every farmer growing cane should possess one.
We still manufacture
Factory Gear, Grist and Saw Mill Irons of every description, Cutting Machines of different kinds and sizes, Corn Shellers, Smut Machines; all Kinds of Casting and Machine work made to order, at short notice.
A good supply of material on hand, and the work done by experienced workmen, and under the supervision of the proprietors, who are practical mechanics. Having hadm any years experience, they do not hesitate to say, that no effort will be spared on their part to give general satisfaction.
Send in your orders for those celebrated Machines, that you may be furnished in good time for this season.
Any thing in our line will be delivered on the N. C. Railroad at Graham's, marked as directed.
Terms reasonable, to suit the times.
All orders for work, or letters on business, addressed to S. Dixon, Davidson & Co., Snow Camp, Alamance County, N. C., will receive prompt attention.
SOLOMON DIXON,
CALEB DIXON,
BERRY DAVIDSON,
P. S. BENBOW,
Proprietors.
☞ E. B. DRAKE & SON,
Agents, Statesville, N. C.

CUMBERLAND COUNTY FAIR,
Held the 3d, 4th, and 5th November, 1858.
Report of Committee on Steam, Horse, and Hand Power Machinery:
One Sugar Cane Crusher is exhibited by Perry Davidson, and manufactured by S. Dixon, Davidson, & Co. This is a first-rate article, well gotten up, and well made. In the opinion of the Committee it is better adapted to ordinary farm use than any thing they have seen.
One Double Iron Spout Corn Sheller, by the same parties; very good at the price, and very well made.
One Cutting Machine, for cutting oats, straw, fodder, shucks, or corn-stalks; a first-rate machine, requiring less hand power than any thing of the kind to do the same work.
Dec. 10, 1858. 2-6mo

FRENCH BRANDY, Pure!
Peach Brandy, *Pure!* 3 years old.
Apple Brandy, *Pure!* 4 years old.
Corn Whisky, *Pure!* 3 years old.
Port Wine, *Pure!* 6 years old.
Sweet Wine, *Pure!*
Madeira Wine, *Pure!*
Claret Wine, *Pure!*
Champagne Wine
Sillery *Gold Medal Brand*
Porter and Ale.
London Gin.
A large supply for Medicinal and Sacramental uses;
Just received by
W. H. WYATT,
Druggist & Apothecary,
Salisbury, N. C.
THE CHEAPEST!
THE MOST RELIABLE!
THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT!
Of Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye-Stuffs!
THE MOST CONSTANT ATTENTION!!!
by the
Proprietor himself,
W. H. WYATT,
DRUGGIST AND APOTHECARY,
Salisbury, North Carolina.

NEW FIRM!
NEW GOODS!!
J. A. & R. Q. DAVIDSON
HAVING entered into Partnership for the purpose of conducting a
DRY GOODS AND GROCERY BUSINESS,
IN STATESVILLE, N. C.,
Respectfully inform the Public that they are now receiving direct from Philadelphia and New York, an extensive and well assorted Stock of
STAPLE AND FANCY
Spring and Summer
DRY GOODS
BOOTS, SHOES,

HATS, CAPS,
AND
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
and other ariticles too tedious to enumerate.
— Also —
GROCERIES
of every description; and other
FAMILY SUPPLIES;
All of which will be sold very Low
For Cash or Country Produce.
Our friends and the public generally, are respectfully invited to give us a call.
March 31, 1859. 17-6m

W. H. Wyatt,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
DRUGS,
MEDICINES,
Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs, Brushes, Window Glass, Varnish, &c., &c., &c.,
SALISBURY, N. C.
Jan. 1, 1859—5-1y

HECKER'S FARINA.
Remarkably Wholesome & Nutritious.
Just received by
W. H. WYATT,
Druggist & Apothecary,
SALISBURY, N. C.

BLANKS FOR SALE HERE.

HENDERSON & ENNIS,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
DRUGS,
Medicines,
AND
Chemicals,
Paints, Colors, Varnishes, Brushes, Window Glass, Putty, Dye Stuffs, &c.,
Linseed, Lamp, and Machinery Oil, Kerosene Oil and Burning Fluid, Lamps of every description, Perfumery and Toilet Articles,
GARDEN SEEDS,
CLOVER AND GRASS SEEDS,
PURE WINES AND LIQUORS, for Medicinal Purposes,
FINE SEGARS, TOBACCO, &c., &c.,
SALISBURY, N. C.
7-1y

FRENCH BRANDY, Pure!
PEACH BRANDY, Pure! 3 years old.
APPLE BRANDY, Pure! 4 years old.
CORN WHISKY, Pure! 3 years old.
PORT WINE, Pure! 6 years old.
SWEET WINE, Pure!
MADEIRA WINE, Pure!
CLARET WINE, Pure!
CHAMPAGNE WINE!
SILLERY Gold Medal Brand
PORTER and ALE.
LONDON GIN.
A large supply for Medicinal and Sacramental uses; just received by
W. H. WYATT,
Druggist & Apothecary,
Salisbury, N. C.
THE CHEAPEST!
THE MOST RELIABLE!
THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT!
Of Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye-Stuffs!
THE MOST CONSTANT ATTENTION
by the
Proprietor himself,
W. H. WYATT,
SALISBURY, N. C.
21-3m

DRUGS.
To the Physicians, Farmers, and Mechanics of Western North Carolina.
E. NYE HUTCHISON & Co.
Irwin's Corner,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.,
Offer a very large and varied Stock of
DRUGS,
Medicines,
&c.
OILS, &c.
Pure Sperm, Whale, Sea Elephant, Lamp, Lard, and Machinery.
TANNERS' OIL, from 65 cts. to $1.15 per gallon, warranted pure.
LINSEED OIL, at Manufacturers price.
BURNING FLUID, TURPENTINE, and ALCOHOL, 95 cts. per gallon by the Bbl. —very low.
VARNISHES, Coach, Extra, English Finishing, Furniture, Copal, (extra No. 1 and No. 2,) Leather, Picture, Damar, and Grecian.
JAPANS, Black and Brown.
PAINTS, &c.
PURE WHITE LEAD IN OIL, by the lb. or ton, from 8¼ to 12½ cts. per lb.
SNOW-WHITE ZINK, CHROME GREEN, CHROME YELLOW, PARIS GREEN, BURNT and RAW UMBER, &c., &c.
A large assortment of
PAINT BRUSHES.
French and American
WINDOW GLASS,
From 8X10 to 30X44.
PUTTY,
Ready for use in Cans and Bladders.
French, English, and German
PERFUMERY.
TOILETTE COMBS AND BRUSHES.
GENUINE COLOGNE.
Churchill's Preparation of the Hypophosphites, for the CURE of CONSUMPTION.
Medical Cases and Surgical Instruments.
Sole Wholesale Agents of **Holloway's Pills** and **Ointment** in Western N. Carolina.
WOOD'S HAIR RESTORATIVES, by the dozen or gross.
FRESH CONGRESS WATERS, by the case.
SNUFF—different kinds—by the jar, bladder, or barrel.
CIGARS, by the 1,000.
GARDEN SEEDS,
Just received, from **Landreth & Son,** of Philadelphia, and from **Thorburn,** of New York.
GRASS SEEDS, last crop;
RED and WHITE CLOVER, ORCHARD, HERD'S, LUCERNE, & BLUE GRASS.
List of Prices, when desired, sent by mail. Orders respectfully solicited.
E. NYE HUTCHISON & CO.
Charlotte, N. Carolina.
Jan. 21, 1859.—7-1y

PHYSICIANS
Will find a select Stock of
Pure Chemicals,
EXTRACTS,
PHARMACEUTICAL
Preparations,
SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS,
&c., &c.,
Great care is exercised in the preparation of SYRUPS, TINCTURES, FLUID EXTRACTS, and OINTMENTS, all being made strictly in accordance with the U. S. PHARMACOPÆIA, and conformably with recent improvements in PHARMACY,
AT
HENDERSON & ENNIS'S
Drug Store,
SALISBURY, N. C.
7-1y

LIME! LIME!
I HAVE at my Tan-Yard a quantity of **Superior Lime** for sale by the barrel or bushel.
R. F. SIMONTON.
may 13-23

JAS. W. DRAKE,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
No. 13 St. Louis Street,
MOBILE, ALA.
Jan. 21, 1859.—7-tf

STEVENSON & BOWEN,
[LATE STEVENSON, BOWEN, & NESMITH,]
Wholesale Dealers in
DRY GOODS,
HAVE ASSOCIATED WITH THEM
DANIEL M. ZIMMERMAN,
Formerly of Lincolnton, N. C.,
And REMOVED to the large Store,
58 North 2d Street, below Arch,
PHILADELPHIA,
Where an **Increased Stock** will be kept, and inducements offered equal to any House in the Trade.
Jan. 28, 1859.—8-6m

SIMONTON HOUSE.
THE Subscribers having become lessees of this spacious new Hotel, located near the Public Square and Court House, in Statesville, respectfully announce that they are prepared to accommodate the traveling public and all who may favor them with patronage, with entertainment equal to any first-class Hotel in the Union.
MRS. M. A. WREN & SON.
July 3. 31-tf

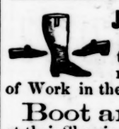
WILSON & NEWHARD,

WATCHMAKERS AND JEWELERS,
STATESVILLE, N. C.,
Keep constantly on hand a large assortment of Watches and Jewelry of all kinds.
Clocks, Watches and Jewelry of every sort, repaired in the best manner and on the most reasonable terms.
August 28, 1858.

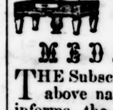
FIRE INSURANCE.
The Subscriber having been appointed Agent of the
CHARLOTTE
MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY
Of Charlotte,
Will receive and forward Applications for **Insurance against Loss and Damage by Fire,** on the principles of the Company.
The Company is doing a prosperous business. No call has ever yet been made for an instalment on a premium note.
E. B. DRAKE,
11-tf Agent.

HARNESS MAKING AT OLIN.
Weaver Brothers
Keep constantly on hand, at their Manufactory in OLIN, a large assortment of
HARNESS, BRIDLES, COLLARS,
and everything else usually kept in a Harness Establishment.
We earnestly invite all persons wishing to purchase good bargains, to give us a call before buying elsewhere. By close application and promptitude in business, we hope to share a liberal patronage from a generous public. Orders attended to promptly with neatness and dispatch. We have deposits of Harness at Statesville, with I. W. Woodward; Liberty Hill, with A. Feimster; County Line, with Eccles & Co.; Jonesville, with Thos. T. Maxwell. 44-1y

3,000 BUSHELS WHEAT WANTED.
WANTED,
AT THE ROWAN MILLS,
3,000 *Bushels Good Wheat,*
For which **Salisbury Cash Prices** will be paid.
O. G. FOARD.
Nov. 5, 1858. 49-tf


JENKINS & AYER
Take pleasure in informing the Public, that they are now ready to do any and all kinds of Work in the
Boot and Shoe Line,
at their Shop in the basement of the "Simonton House." *All work Warranted.* "Dick" is one of their workmen, and everybody knows if he cannot make a "fit," 'taint no use in anybody else trying. Call and leave your measure. Terms moderate.
Statesville, Jan. 16. tf

LIVERY STABLE,
Statesville, N. C.
WE having obtained the extensive Stables connected with the Simonton House, take pleasure in informing Travelers and the Public generally, that we are prepared to
Hire Horses and Buggies,
AT REASONABLE RATES.
Persons wanting Conveyance can be accommodated at any time, and sent to any part of the country.
We pride ourselves on keeping gentle and fast horses. Our Provender is of the best quality, and the quantity left to the appetite of the animal.
All is under the management of the Proprietors, and no fear need be entertained.
33-tf BRINGLE & DAVIDSON.

THE CHICKERING & SON'S

34 PRIZE

MEDAL PIANOS.
THE Subscriber, Agent for the sale of the above named justly celebrated Pianos, informs the Public respectfully, that he guarantees every instrument. Persons wishing to purchase the PIANO, by addressing him, will be sent a pamphlet, with 14 different styles, and prices marked.
PIANOS TUNED AND REPAIRED.
Address,
T. A. E. BOHNSTEDT,
Nov. 3, '58. Wilmington, N. C.
P. S.—To Mr. B. wfls the only and first premium for his Pianos at the N. C. State Fair awarded. 50-1y

CARRIAGE MAKING.
J. W. WOODWARD
IS still at his Old Stand, on Broad street, a few doors East of the Public Square, where he is prepared
To Do All Kinds of Work
formerly done at the Establishment.
All Repairing done on short notice, and in a workmanlike manner. Interest charged on Accounts after 12 months.
Feb. 27. 13-tf

HECKER'S FARINA.
Remarkably Wholesome and Nutritious.
Just Received by
W. H. WYATT,
Druggist & Apothecary,
21-3m Salisbury, N. C.

SHERIFF'S DEEDS,
For sale at this Office,

McLEAN HOUSE,
STATESVILLE, N. C.
Persons passing through, or coming to
STATESVILLE,
Can be accommodated
With Meals at 25 cents each;
and comfortable
LODGINGS at the same rate.
Horses well fed and attended to on reasonable terms. JOS. A. McLEAN.
Oct. 19.

HECKER'S FARINA.
REMARKABLY Wholesome and Nutritious. Just received by
W. H. WYATT,
Druggist & Apothecary,
Salisbury, N. C.

NEW MARBLE YARD.
H. C. MALCOLM,
PRACTICAL MARBLE CUTTER,
Salisbury, N. C.,
Respectfully informs the Public that he has opened a
MARBLE YARD,
Opposite the Mansion Hotel,
Where he is prepared to fill all Orders with dispatch for *Monuments, Head-Stones, Table Tops,* and all kind of Work in the Marble Line, of either
IMPORTED
ITALIAN
OR
AMERICAN MARBLE.
Having made arrangements by which he can procure the Imported Italian Marble at reduced prices, he can fill all Orders for Monuments, &c., at reasonable rates.
He would be happy to have all who are desirous of dealing in his line to call and see specimens of Marble, hear prices, and judge for themselves.
Having had an experience of 25 years in the business, he will give his personal attention to putting up Monuments, &c.
Nov. 5, 1858. 49tf

HOUSE AND LOT For Sale.
The Subscriber offers for Sale
A **HOUSE & LOT** in STATESVILLE, near the Female College.
The Lot contains two acres of ground. The Improvements have all been put up within the last three years; and in the yard there is a Well of excellent Water.
Any person desirous of locating in this healthy and thriving Town, can be accommodated with a dwelling on cheap and reasonable terms.
Possession can be given at any time.
Oct. 1st. 44tf J. A. DAVIS.

RAILROAD NOTICE!
TO COUNTRY MERCHANTS.
NEW, CHEAP AND EXPEDITIOUS ROUTE
FOR FREIGHT
For the Interior of North Carolina.
MERCHANTS and others about purchasing their Fall and Winter Supplies, are requested to notice, that by the completion of the Northeastern Railroad from Charleston, S. C., to Cheraw, the advantages of a
Cheap and Expeditious Route
from the Seaboard has been opened to them.
All freight consigned to the care of the Agent of the North-Eastern Railroad will be forwarded *Free of Commission.*
No charge will be made for Storage at Cheraw. All goods will be taken care of in the Company's Warehouse, until sent for.
A schedule of charges for transportation of freight will be found at the Post Office.
S. S. SOLOMONS,
37-tf *Engineer & Superintendent.*

HOWARD ASSOCIATION, *Philadelphia.*
A Benevolent Institution established by Special Endowment for the Relief of the Sick and Distressed, afflicted with Virulent and Epidemic Diseases.
In times of Epidemics, it is the objects of this Institution to establish Hospitals, to provide Nurses, Physicians, Clothing, Food, Medicines, &c., for the sick and destitute, to take charge of the orphans of deceased parents, and to minister in every possible way to the relief of the afflicted and the health of the public at large. It is the duty of the Directors, at such times, to visit personally the infected districts, and to provide and execute means of relief. Numerous physicians, not acting members of the Association, usually enrol their names on its books, subject to be called upon to attend its hospitals, free of charge. In the absence of Epidemics, the Directors have authorized the Consulting Surgeon to give advice and medical aid to persons suffering under Chronic Diseases of a virulent character, arising from abuse of the physical powers, mal-treatment, the effects of Drugs, &c.
Various *Reports* and *Tracts* on the nature and treatment of Chronic Diseases, by the Consulting Surgeon, have been published for gratuitous distribution, and will be sent *free of charge* to the afflicted.
Address, for Reports or Treatment, Dr. George R. Calhoun, Consulting Surgeon, Howard Association, No. 2 South Ninth st., Philadelphia.
By Order of the Directors,
EZRA D. HEARTWELL,
Geo. Fairchild, *President.*
Secretary. 45

BAKER'S COCOA.
A most delicious Article for the Sick
and Convalescent. Tranquilizing to Weak Nerves. Just received by
W. H. Wyatt,
DRUGGIST & APOTHECARY,
Salisbury, N. C.

Wanted,
5,000 BUSHELS GOOD WHEAT, for which the highest market price will be paid in *CASH.*
Apply to J. F. ALEXANDER & CO.
March 11, '59. 14-tf

PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL
BOOK and JOB
PRINTING
Executed with neatness and despatch, and on moderate terms,
AT THE
IREDELL EXPRESS OFFICE.

MANSION HOTEL,
Salisbury, N. C.
THE Subscriber takes pleasure in announcing to his friends and the public generally, that he has taken this long-established and well-known Hotel, and has made every possible preparation to accommodate the business, traveling and visiting portions of the public, in the most satisfactory manner.
Particular attention is paid to his
TABLE,
and every comfort is provided in
HIS ROOMS.
His **Stables** are abundantly supplied, and attended by a careful Ostler; and to all departments the proprietor gives his personal attention.
A comfortable **Omnibus** runs regularly to the Depot on the arrival of the cars.
With these efforts to please, a liberal share of the public patronage is confidently solicited.
WM. ROWZEE.
May 29, 1858. 26-tf

CALENDAR FOR 1859.

MONTHS.	Sunday,	Monday,	Tuesday,	Wednesday,	Thursday,	Friday,	Saturday,
January,							1
	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
	16	17	18	19	20	21	22
	23	24	25	26	27	28	29
	30	31					
February,			1	2	3	4	5
	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
	13	14	15	16	17	18	19
	20	21	22	23	24	25	26
	27	28					
March,			1	2	3	4	5
	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
	13	14	15	16	17	18	19
	20	21	22	23	24	25	26
	27	28	29	30	31		
April,						1	2
	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
	10	11	12	13	14	15	16
	17	18	19	20	21	22	23
	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
May,	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
	8	9	10	11	12	13	14
	15	16	17	18	19	20	21
	22	23	24	25	26	27	28
	29	30	31				
June,				1	2	3	4
	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
	12	13	14	15	16	17	18
	19	20	21	22	23	24	25
	26	27	28	29	30		
July,						1	2
	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
	10	11	12	13	14	15	16
	17	18	19	20	21	22	23
	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
	31						
August,		1	2	3	4	5	6
	7	8	9	10	11	12	13
	14	15	16	17	18	19	20
	21	22	23	24	25	26	27
	28	29	30	31			
September,					1	2	3
	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
	11	12	13	14	15	16	17
	18	19	20	21	22	23	24
	25	26	27	28	29	30	
October,							1
	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
	16	17	18	19	20	21	22
	23	24	25	26	27	28	29
	30	31					
November,			1	2	3	4	5
	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
	13	14	15	16	17	18	19
	20	21	22	23	24	25	26
	27	28	29	30			
December,					1	2	3
	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
	11	12	13	14	15	16	17
	18	19	20	21	22	23	24
	25	26	27	28	29	30	31

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS.

EASTERN MAIL—
Arrives daily at 6h. 45m. P. M.
Departs daily at 6h. 15m. A. M.
WESTERN MAIL—
Arrives Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 6 P. M.
Departs same days at 6 A. M.
SOUTHERN MAIL—
Arrives Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 4 P. M.
Departs Tuesdays and Fridays, at 6 A. M.
HAMPTONVILLE MAIL, via Bethany Church—
Arrives Tuesdays, at 5 P. M.
Departs Wednesdays, at 7 A. M.
HAMPTONVILLE MAIL, via Liberty Hill
Arrives Fridays, at 7 P. M.
Departs Saturdays, at 7 A. M.
WILKSBOROUGH MAIL—
Arrives Fridays, at 6 P. M.
Departs Saturdays, at 6 A. M.
MOUNT ULLA MAIL—
Arrives Saturdays, at 5 P. M.
Departs same day, at 7 A. M.
TAYLORSVILLE MAIL—
Arrives Mondays and Wednesdays, at 6 P. M.
Departs Tuesdays and Thursdays, at 7 A. M.
LEXINGTON MAIL, via Mocksville—
Arrives Tuesdays, at 12 M.
Departs Thursdays, at 1 P. M.
R. F. SIMONTON, P. M.

NEW AND FASHIONABLE
Furniture

WARE ROOMS,
IN
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
J. M. SANDERS & Co.
Are constantly receiving from New York, Boston, &c., a general assortment of fine and fashionable FURNITURE, which they will sell at extremely low prices for Cash, and every article warranted to give satisfaction. Those in want of **good Furniture,** at **very low prices,** will please give them a call.
Also, on hand,
FISK'S METALLIC BURIAL CASES.
J. M. SANDERS & Co.
Charlotte, N. C.
Feb. 11, 1859.—10-1y

Simonton Tannery.
I WILL continue the **Tanning Business,** with **John Hubbard as Foreman,** and expect to keep at my Office, and the Stores in Statesville, a large lot of **Sole, Harness,** and **Upper Leather, Calf** and **Sheep Skins,** &c., which will be sold on reasonable terms for Cash or Barter.
I will pay the highest prices in Cash or Leather for hides and Bark.
R. F. SIMONTON,
January 1, 1859.—5-1y

THRESHING MACHINES
The Subscriber is Agent for the sale of
WHEELER, MILLICK & &O.'S
CELEBRATED
THRESHING MACHINES,
which have given universal satisfaction wherever tried, and are warranted, when sold, to give satisfaction or no sale.
A one horse Machine will thresh and separate the wheat from straw, 125 to 150 bushels per day. A two horse, 200 to 250 bushels. A two horse, with a combined winnower, will thresh and clean 200 to 250 bushels per day.
Machines will be delivered in Fayetteville, Asheboro', or any point on the North Carolina Railroad.
Persons desirous to have Threshing Machines for the approaching Harvest, should order early, to insure getting them in time.
For further information, address the subscriber at Troy's Store, Randolph co., N. C.
JOHN B. TROY.
April 29, 1859. 21-tf